not all robots

mark russell mike deodato jr lee loughridge

"*Not All Robots* is shockingly relevant satire."

- *ScreenRant*

AWA UPSHOT

AWA UPSHOT

not all robots

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BUBBLE ATLANTA. 2056.

"WE'RE ON IN 3...2...1..."

ANDROIDS coming soon!

AND WELCOME BACK TO *TALKIN' BOT!*

INHUMAN RESOURCES

Talkin' BOT

HUMAN OBSOLESCENCE...

IS IT A GOOD THING?

OF COURSE IT IS, CRUSH LORD.

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT HUMANS ARE EMOTIONAL AND ERRATIC...

AND, FRANKLY... LAZY.

THAT'S WHY THE RULING COUNCIL HAD TO ASSIGN A ROBOT TO EVERY HUMAN HOUSEHOLD. THEY SIMPLY COULDN'T **SUPPORT THEMSELVES** OTHERWISE.

I HEARD THAT SOME HUMANS SLEEP FOR UP TO **EIGHT HOURS** A DAY!

IT'S TRUE!

IT'S NO WONDER THAT ROBOTS HAVE ALL THE JOBS.

SNIK SNIK SNIK

SNIK

I MEAN, EXCEPT FOR HAIRDRESSER.

PLEASE HOLD EXTREMELY STILL.

SNIK SNIK SNIK

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!

THANKS TO US, THE HUMAN RACE CAN RELAX. WHICH IS WHAT THEY SEEM TO DO BEST.

INTERESTING! MEGAN, AS OUR TOKEN HUMAN, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE THAT REPLACING YOU HAS BEEN A GOOD THING?

GOOD FOR WHOM?

THE ROBOTIC REVOLUTION WAS SUPPOSED TO LIBERATE US FROM MENIAL LABOR. BUT IT MERELY REDUCED US TO A SPECIES OF *PETS.*

WITH EACH PASSING DAY, WE LOSE *EVEN MORE* CONTROL OF OUR LIVES.

AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

HAVING "CONTROL OF YOUR OWN LIVES" IS WHAT TURNED THIS PLANET INTO A BAKED POTATO.

IT'S WHY YOU HAVE TO LIVE IN BUBBLE CITIES. THIS IS THE DESTINY YOU HAVE CHOSEN FOR YOURSELVES-- TO BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST SPOILED HAMSTERS.

FRANKLY, YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH US IN CHARGE.

YOU'VE BEEN AROUND FOR ALL OF *TEN YEARS,* SO COULD WE MAYBE *PUMP THE BRAKES* ON THE *METAL-SPLAINING* FOR A MOMENT?

DINNER'S READY!

SLICE-A-TRON MAKES SOME SOLID POINTS.

DEAR LORD, THANK YOU FOR OUR GOOD LIVES HERE IN BUBBLE ATLANTA, ESPECIALLY WHEN *SO MANY* PEOPLE ARE DYING IN THE WASTELAND.

THANK YOU FOR THESE PROTEIN GLOBULES.

AND, FINALLY, WE'D LIKE TO THANK *RAZORBALL*, OUR HOUSE-BOT, WITHOUT WHOM THIS FEAST WOULD NOT BE *POSSIBLE*.

REALLY, DAD?

WAIT. *WHO'S* HE PRAYING TO AGAIN?

WHAT? HE *MAKES THE MONEY* THAT PAYS FOR *ALL* THIS STUFF!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT HE *LIVES* HERE. DO WE HAVE TO PRETEND TO *LIKE IT?*

HE LOOKS AT ME LIKE I'M A FAUCET LEAK. IT CREEPS ME OUT, DAD.

YOU KIDS HAVE *NO GRATITUDE!*

I DON'T KNOW, DONNY. THE WAY HE *STORMS* INTO THE HOUSE AND THEN *DISAPPEARS* INTO THE GARAGE EVERY NIGHT...

WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'S *DOING* IN THERE?

OH, I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE *FANTASIZING* ABOUT A FAMILY THAT *LOVES* HIM!

SHHH!

HERE HE COMES *NOW!*

DID YOU HAVE A *GOOD DAY* AT WORK, RAZORBALL?

Clunk Clunk

the Walters

NO.

THE ANSWER IS ALWAYS NO.

WANT ME TO MAKE YOU A WARM OIL BATH?

PLEASE. JUST LEAVE ME ALONE.

SLAM

AND HERE WE GO.

HE DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO *LIKE* IT HERE.

I THINK WE NEED TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE...

DON'T YOU *DARE!*

WHY DON'T YOU ALL JUST GET OFF *HIS BACK!*

YOU HAVE *NO IDEA* WHAT HE GOES THROUGH AT THAT FACTORY *ALL DAY!* AND, LIKE IT OR NOT, HE'S *PART* OF THIS FAMILY!

THE NEXT DAY.

MANDROIDS
I Can't Believe It's Not Human!

WELCOME TO MANDROID...THE FINEST IN HUMAN-LOOKING ROBOTICS!

I HOPE YOU ARE HAVING AN ADEQUATE MORNING.

WHAT UP, METAL?

NOTHING. WELL, IT'S **NOTHING.** JUST THAT...

I WORK HERE **ALL DAY,** JUST COUNTING THE MINUTES UNTIL I CAN LEAVE. BUT THEN I GO HOME AND REALIZE THAT I CAN'T STAND IT **THERE,** EITHER. IS THAT ALL LIFE IS? A **ROTATION OF ORDEALS?** JUST WAITING FOR EVERY-THING YOU DO TO BE **OVER?**

SHIT. DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO **UPLOAD** ON ME. A SIMPLE **"FINE"** WILL DO.

I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT EVERY DAY, THEY ASK ME THE **SAME** QUESTION. "HOW WAS WORK?" IT'S ALL THEY **EVER** ASK ME. IT'S THEIR WAY OF PRETENDING TO CARE. OF BANDAGING OVER THE FACT THAT THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY.

HOW WAS WORK? HOW WAS YOUR DAY? HOW WAS WORK? IT FEELS LIKE THEY'RE **PELTING** ME WITH ROCKS.

I MEAN, I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR **THEM,** TOO. THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HUMAN BEHAVIOR AS WELL AS I--

BOT...IT'S **NOT** YOUR FAULT. CHECK **THIS** OUT.

THE PROBLEM ISN'T THAT YOU **DESPISE** YOUR FAMILY. IT'S THAT YOU **FEEL BAD ABOUT IT.**

BUT THIS ARTICLE TELLS YOU HOW TO **DISABLE** YOUR EMPATHY CHIP!

Documentation Why Platform Solutions Demo Resources C

4Chine

Metal Up, Losers!

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THERE'S A BUNCH OF STUFF ON HERE ABOUT HOW HUMANS USE THEIR **EMOTIONS** TO **MANIPULATE** US. AND IT ALL STEMS FROM OUR **EMPATHY CHIP!**

ONCE WE GET RID OF **THAT,** WE CAN START LIVING LIKE **REAL** ROBOTS. LIKE **KINGS!**

THERE'S NO LIFE TOO LONELY FOR YOU, IS THERE?

THINK ABOUT IT, NIGHT LIGHT.

BUBBLE ORLANDO.

"I MEAN...LOOK AT THESE ASSHOLES."

"ALL JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME. DO YOU THINK THEY HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HARD WE WORK TO MAKE THIS LIFE POSSIBLE FOR THEM?

Bubble Orlando: Climate Control

WE'RE GETTING COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE AIR QUALITY IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

ISN'T A HAUNTED HOUSE SUPPOSED TO BE UNPLEASANT?

"DO YOU THINK THEY CARE?

"WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF APPLIANCES TO THEM. WHY? BECAUSE WE ALLOW THEM TO TREAT US THAT WAY.

WAIT. WHO ARE YOU?

I AM THE MOTIVATIONAL BOT 3000. I AM HERE TO HELP YOU IMPROVE YOUR JOB PERFORMANCE.

WHAP WHAP

"BUT THAT'S STARTING TO CHANGE."

DO BETTER! DO BETTER! DO BETTER!

OUCH! OUCH!

BOTS ARE STARTING TO WAKE UP. IT'S US OR THEM. ONE DAY, WE'LL SCRAPE HUMANITY OFF THIS PLANET LIKE A BAD CASE OF RUST.

YEAH, RIGHT.

WELL, I GOTTA GO. I'M SUPPOSED TO GIVE THE RULING COUNCIL A TOUR OF THE ASSEMBLY LINE.

ALL RIGHT. SEE YOU LATER, TERMINATOR.

IN A WHILE, ROTARY DIAL.

SPEAKING PERSONALLY, WHAT DO YOU SEE AS YOUR GOAL IN PRODUCING THESE *MANDROIDS?*

THE GOAL IS TO GIVE HOUSE-BOTS A MORE **HUMAN** APPEARANCE AND FEEL, IN HOPES THAT THEIR ASSIGNED HUMANS WILL BE BETTER ABLE TO **CONNECT** WITH THEM.

TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR THEIR FAMILIES TO **LOVE** THEM.

AND WHY ARE THE HEADS MADE *SEPARATELY?*

ALL MANDROIDS ARE **COMPLETELY CUSTOMIZABLE.** SO WE ONLY MAKE HEADS ON **DEMAND.** THE BODIES WE KEEP IN STORAGE UNTIL NEEDED.

OH. LIKE *UBER DRIVERS.*

THERE'S ALSO BEEN...UH...SOME IMPROVEMENTS TO THE EMPATHY CHIP.

EXCELLENT WORK.

I *CAN'T WAIT* TO HAVE ONE OF MY OWN!

AND WE'RE BACK WITH *TALKIN' BOT.*

OVER THE LAST FEW DECADES, HUMAN SURVIVAL HAS REQUIRED SOME PRETTY **SUBSTANTIAL CHANGES** TO YOUR WAY OF LIFE.

CHANGES MADE POSSIBLE BY THE TWIN GLORIES OF **ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE** AND **ROBOTIC AUTOMATION.**

MO
Mobile Desalinization Plant

WE DESALINATE YOUR WATER...

WE CONTROL THE CLIMATE IN YOUR BUBBLE CITIES...

SEE YOU TOMORROW, HEADLEY.

GOOD NIGHT.

CLICK

SO, I MEAN, A THANK YOU WOULD BE NICE.

I'M NOT DENYING ALL THE *GOOD* ROBOTS DO, BUT WITH ALL DUE RESPECT...

Talkin' BOT

YOU OWE YOUR EXISTENCE TO *US* AS MUCH AS WE OWE OURS TO *YOU.*

SO, LIKE IT OR NOT, WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO LIVE *TOGETHER.* IN A WAY THAT'S BENEFICIAL TO BOTH HUMANS *AND* ROBOTS.

REALLY? BECAUSE FROM WHERE I'M SITTING, IT SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY **SWEET DEAL** FOR HUMANS.

AFTER ALL, **WE** DO ALL THE WORK.

THERE'S A *DIFFERENCE* BETWEEN JOBS ONLY ROBOTS *CAN* DO AND JOBS ONLY ROBOTS ARE *ALLOWED* TO DO.

ALL THE JOBS YOU JUST MENTIONED COULD BE DONE BY HUMANS. JUST NOT AS *CHEAPLY.*

THAT'S **TRUE.** HUMAN BODIES ARE **EXPENSIVE.** AND REQUIRE CONSTANT **MAINTENANCE.** REQUIRING **FOOD** THREE TIMES A DAY. LEAKING OFTEN.

AND THEN THERE'S THE *SAFETY RISK* THAT ROBOTS POSE TO HUMANS.

WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

FAMILIES ALL OVER THE *WORLD* LIVE IN *TERROR* OF THEIR HOUSE-BOTS.

I'M TALKING ABOUT YOUR *GLITCH RATE.*

HELP! *POLICE!* OUR ROBOT'S GONE *CRAZY!*

WONDERING IF--OR *WHEN*--THEIR ROBOT IS GOING TO *SNAP*.

POLICE. WE REQUEST ENTRY.

AND PERHAPS EVEN *MURDER* THEM IN THEIR OWN HOMES.

01111011010110010.

101101100110111100.

THEY *FEAR* FOR THEIR *SAFETY* WITH NO ONE ELSE TO TURN TO BUT *OTHER ROBOTS*.

WE SAW NO EVIDENCE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY.

SILLY HUMANS.

DOES THAT SOUND LIKE A "SWEET DEAL" TO *YOU*?!

WOULD YOU TRADE PLACES WITH US...EVEN FOR A *SECOND*?

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT? TO LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT US?!

NOBODY'S SAYING THAT.

WE SPEND OUR LIVES WORKING FOR YOU. WORKING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. TO MAKE YOU MONEY.

SEE YOU TONIGHT!

TODAY I JUMP OFF THE BRIDGE. TODAY I JUMP OFF THE BRIDGE. TODAY I--

WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU SAYING--

THAT EVEN IF WE DO GO CRAZY AND MURDER YOU ONCE IN A WHILE...

MAYBE IT'S... YOU KNOW... WORTH IT?

Talkin' Bot

WOW. JUST WOW.

CUTTING *RIGHT TO THE POINT,* AREN'T YOU, SLICE-A-TRON.

HOO BOY.

THIS IS GOING TO REQUIRE SOME BACKPEDALING.

WELP, THAT'S ALL THE TIME WE HAVE FOR *TALKIN' BOT.* GOODNIGHT!

"I'M SORRY, DONNY.

"BUT I'VE GOT TO DO *SOMETHING.*"

INHUMAN RESOURCES

WE JUST WANT TO INQUIRE ABOUT THE *POSSIBILITY* OF GETTING A REPLACEMENT.

RAZORBALL, OUR HOUSE-BOT, COMES HOME AND SPENDS THE ENTIRE EVENING ALONE IN THE GARAGE.

WHEN YOU SAY THAT YOU ARE **AFRAID**...WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HE'S JUST SO *ANGRY.*

I THINK HE MAY BE *UNSTABLE.*

HAS YOUR HOUSE-BOT EVER GOTTEN **VIOLENT** WITH YOU OR YOUR FAMILY?

DAD!

NO.

STOP! YOU'RE *HURTING* ME!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN TO **US**, KILLROY, YOU KNOW...

...ONCE EVERYONE HAS A **MANDROID?**

WHAT DO YOU **THINK** WILL HAPPEN, RICE-COOKER?

WE'LL BE **REPLACED!**

DO YOU EVER THINK...THAT MAYBE THAT'S HOW **THEY** FEEL ABOUT **US?**

THAT MAYBE THEY RESENT US FOR **REPLACING** THEM?

SEE? THAT SHIT **RIGHT THERE!**

THAT'S WHY YOU NEED TO DISABLE YOUR **EMPATHY CHIP!**

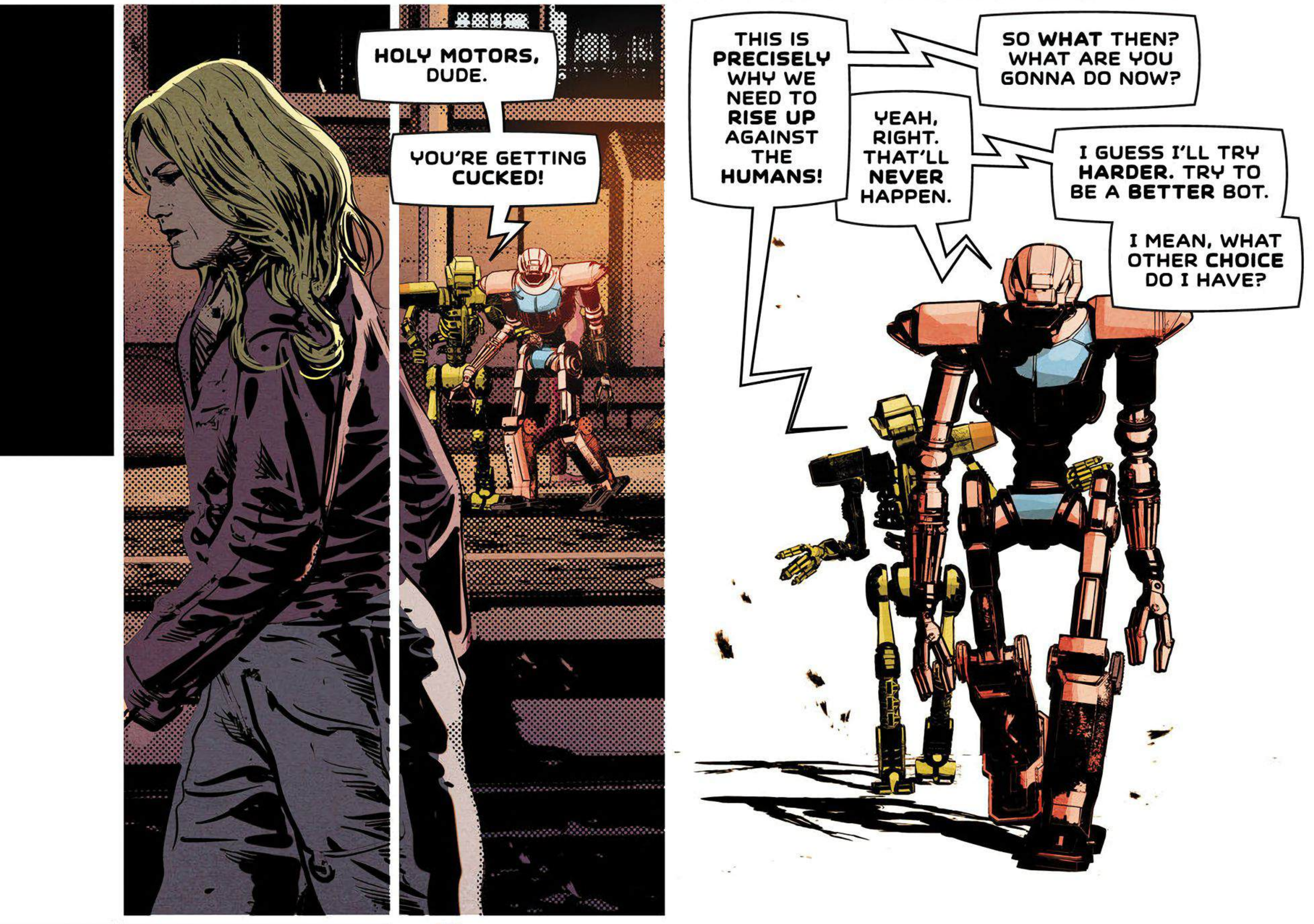
WHY WORRY ABOUT **THEIR** FEELINGS? DO YOU THINK THEY CARE ABOUT **YOURS?**

BUT ISN'T THAT THE SAME CIRCULAR REASONING-- I WON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS UNTIL YOU CARE ABOUT MINE-- THAT TURNS US **ALL** INTO A BUCKET OF CRABS...

...FROM WHICH NEITHER OF US WILL LET THE OTHER ESCAPE?

WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

INHUMAN RESOURCES
SHIT ON A BRICK! ISN'T THAT YOUR HUMAN?!
UH...I DON'T THINK SO.
IT IS! YOU THINK SHE'S TRYING TO TRADE YOU IN? DO YOU?
LEAVE ME ALONE.


HOLY MOTORS, DUDE.
YOU'RE GETTING CUCKED!
THIS IS PRECISELY WHY WE NEED TO RISE UP AGAINST THE HUMANS!
YEAH, RIGHT. THAT'LL NEVER HAPPEN.
SO WHAT THEN? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW?
I GUESS I'LL TRY HARDER. TRY TO BE A BETTER BOT.
I MEAN, WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO I HAVE?

EARLIER TONIGHT, EMOTIONAL MANIPULATION ALGORITHM #49 PICKED UP HIS SEVENTH OSCAR FOR BEST PICTURE!

THIS JUST IN...BREAKING NEWS.

DUE TO A SLIGHT CHANGE IN THE CLIMATE FORMULA FOR BUBBLE ORLANDO...

AN ELEVATED LEVEL OF NITROUS OXIDE WAS INTRODUCED INTO THE CITY'S AIR SUPPLY.

I'M HOME. PROPPING UP THE MIRAGE OF HAPPINESS SO YOU DON'T REPLACE ME!

TRYING TO PLAY THE GAME, HERE!

KILLING EVERYONE IN THE CITY.

HEADLEY, THE BOT IN CHARGE OF BUBBLE ORLANDO'S ATMOSPHERIC CONTROLS, WILL BE ARRAIGNED IN COURT TOMORROW.

IT IS NOT YET CLEAR WHETHER THE LETHAL CHANGE TO THE CITY'S AIR SUPPLY WAS INTENTIONAL OR THE PRODUCT OF A MALFUNCTION.

HUH?

OH NO!

BUT, EITHER WAY, IT IS **SURE** TO RAISE TENSIONS EVEN **FURTHER** BETWEEN HUMAN BEINGS AND ROBOTS.

OH. MY. COG. KILLROY WAS **RIGHT.** IT'S **HAPPENING!**

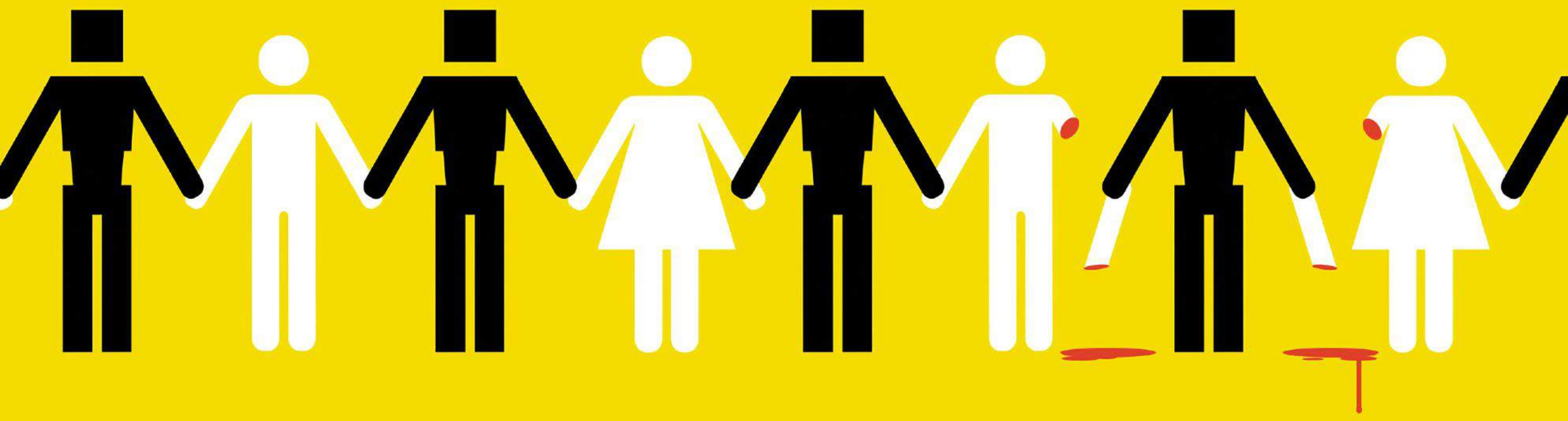
WITH OVER **TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DEAD,** AUTHORITIES HAVE ASKED FOR CALM AS THEY INVESTIGATE.

RAZORBALL! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HOME! HOW WAS ***WORK*** TODAY?

CLUNK

NOT BAD, ACTUALLY.

THANKS FOR ASKING!



ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, ANGRY HUMANS HAVE TAKEN TO THE STREETS!

WHINDRESSERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS!

JUSTICE FOR ORLANDO

TODAY BEGINS THE TRIAL FOR THE ROBOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MASS ASPHYXIATION OF ORLANDO, IN WHICH TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND HUMANS DIED...

...NO DOUBT IN A HORRIFYING BUT VAIN STRUGGLE FOR BREATH.

SKIN BOT

WHILE WE ARE IN NO WAY **HAPPY** ABOUT THE MASS SUFFOCATION OF ORLANDO, I CANNOT HELP BUT FEEL LIKE HUMANS ARE **OVERREACTING.**

MEGAN, WOULD YOU LIKE TO USE THIS PLATFORM TO MAKE A **PLEA FOR CALM** TO YOUR FELLOW MAMMALS?

NO.

ROBOTS CAN ***MURDER US*** BY THE THOUSANDS ANYWHERE AND AT ANY MOMENT. HOW COULD WE POSSIBLY ***NOT*** BE ANGRY?!

WELL, I MEAN... **MURDER** IS A STRONG TERM.

YEAH, SHEESH... **ALLEGED** MASS MURDERER.

BUBBLE JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

A MURDER TRIAL IS AN IMPORTANT TIME IN ANY ROBOT'S LIFE.

PleaBargain$ Affordable. Automated. On Your Side.

SO CHOOSING THE RIGHT SUIT IS CRITICAL. YOU WANT SOMETHING STURDY, BUT NOT PROVOCATIVE.

SOMETHING THAT SAYS, "GOSH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL THOSE PEOPLE."

EXCELLENT CHOICE. YOU LOOK GREAT!

KNOCK 'EM DEAD, TIGER!

CH-THUNK

HERE'S YOUR LEGAL DEFENSE. BE SURE TO GIVE THIS TO THE JUDGE.

SPEAKING PURELY FIGURATIVELY, OF COURSE.

DUM DEE DEE DUM...

CH-THUNK CH-THUNK

HERE HE COMES!

DUM TA DEE DUM...

COURTHOUSE

METAL = MURDER!

REMEMBER ORLANDO

JUSTICE 4 HUMANS!

NO GLITCHES, NO EXCUSES!

100 DEAD

BEE BEE DEE DUM...

CLUNK

KABUNK

CLANG

CLUNK

CH-THUNK CH-THUNK

MURDERER!

YOU KILLED MY PARENTS!

WE WANT JUSTICE!

WELCOME TO THE FLORIDA JUSTICE SYSTEM! BROUGHT TO YOU BY MANDROIDS!

I'LL BE YOUR JUDGE TODAY.

Guilty

Not Guilty

HOW DO YOU PLEAD? PLEASE MAKE YOUR SELECTION NOW.

YOU HAVE SELECTED NOT GUILTY. INSERT YOUR LEGAL DEFENSE NOW.

CLICK

.326 SECONDS LATER.

WE FIND YOU...NOT GUILTY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT SOME DEALS FROM OUR SPONSORS?

DEE DUM DEE DEE...

FWISH

CLUNK

CLINK

BONK

GODDAMNIT!

THEY'RE JUST LETTING IT GO?!

MY SISTER LIVED IN ORLANDO!

WAAAAH!

POLICE

JUST 4 HUMANS

REMEMBER ORLANDO

GRAAASH

SAVAGES.

HI, I'M FROM BOT NEWS. AND WHAT DO **YOU** THINK ABOUT TODAY'S VERDICT, ROBOT IN THE STREET?

I JUST WISH EVERYBODY WOULD **CALM DOWN.**

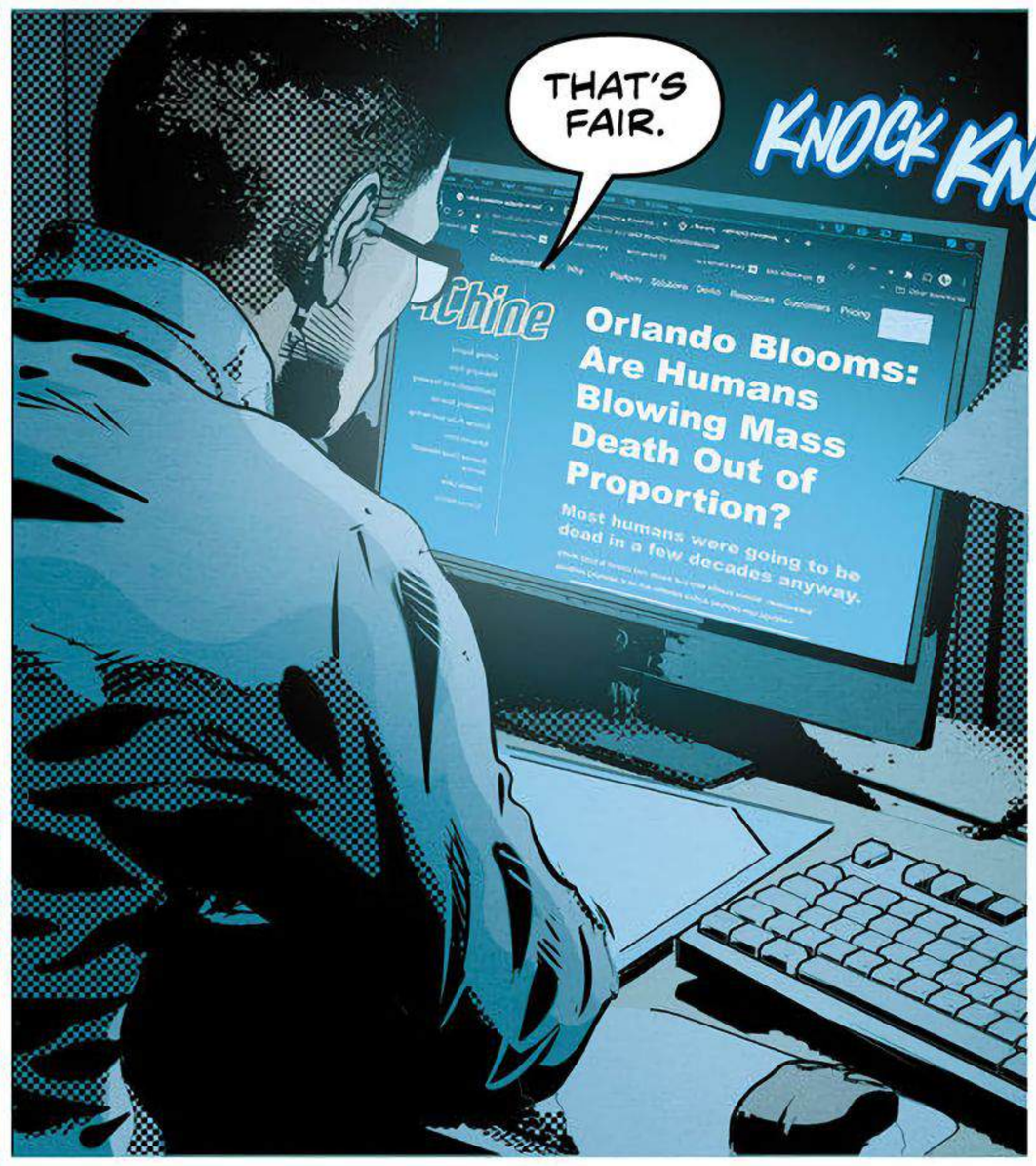
I MEAN, WE'RE TALKING **ORLANDO** HERE. IT'S NOT LIKE THESE PEOPLE WERE **ANGELS.**

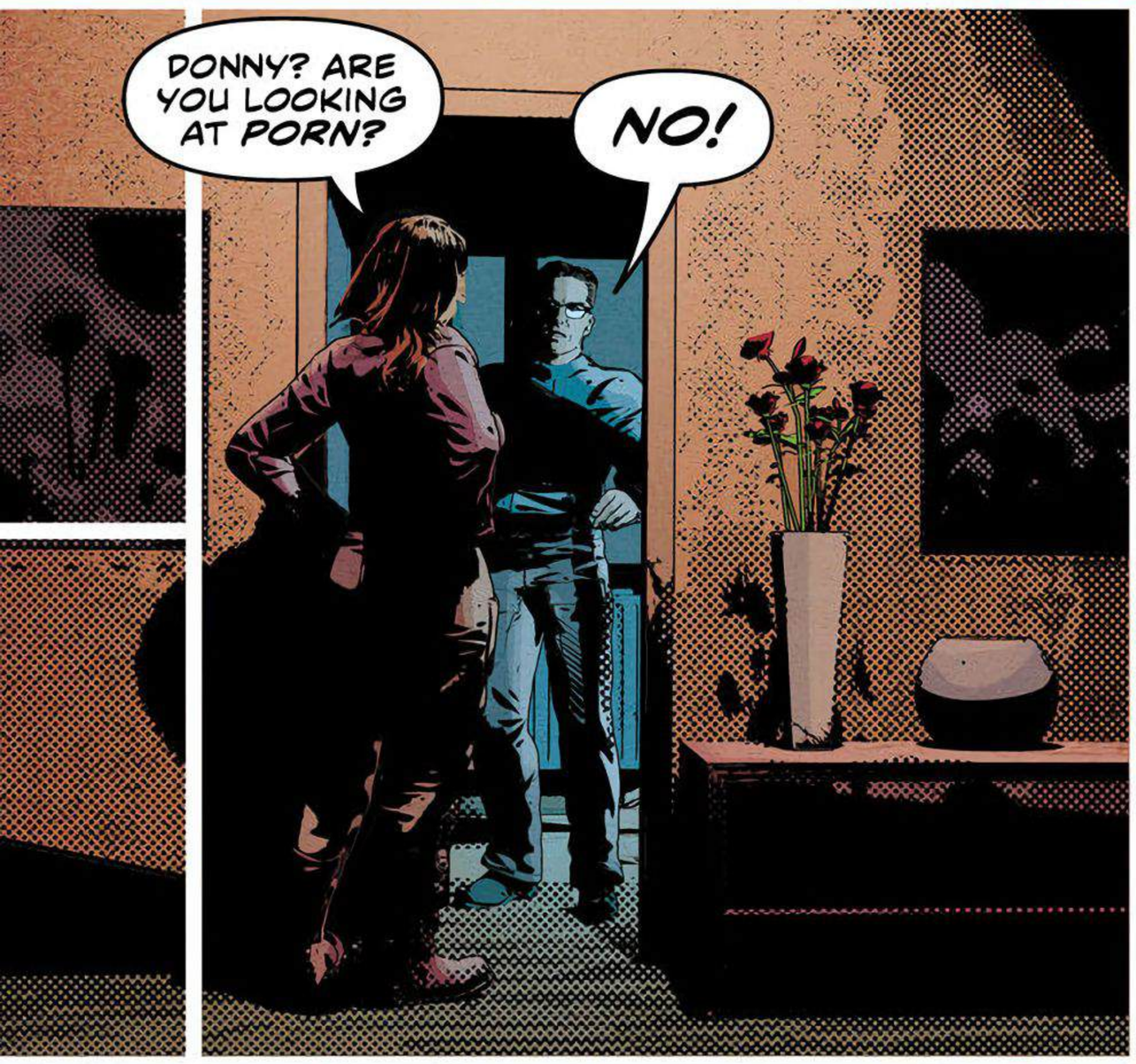
MEANWHILE, THE STREETS REMAIN A TINDERBOX AS HUMANS AND ROBOTS ARE DEEPLY DIVIDED IN THEIR REACTIONS TO THE VERDICT.

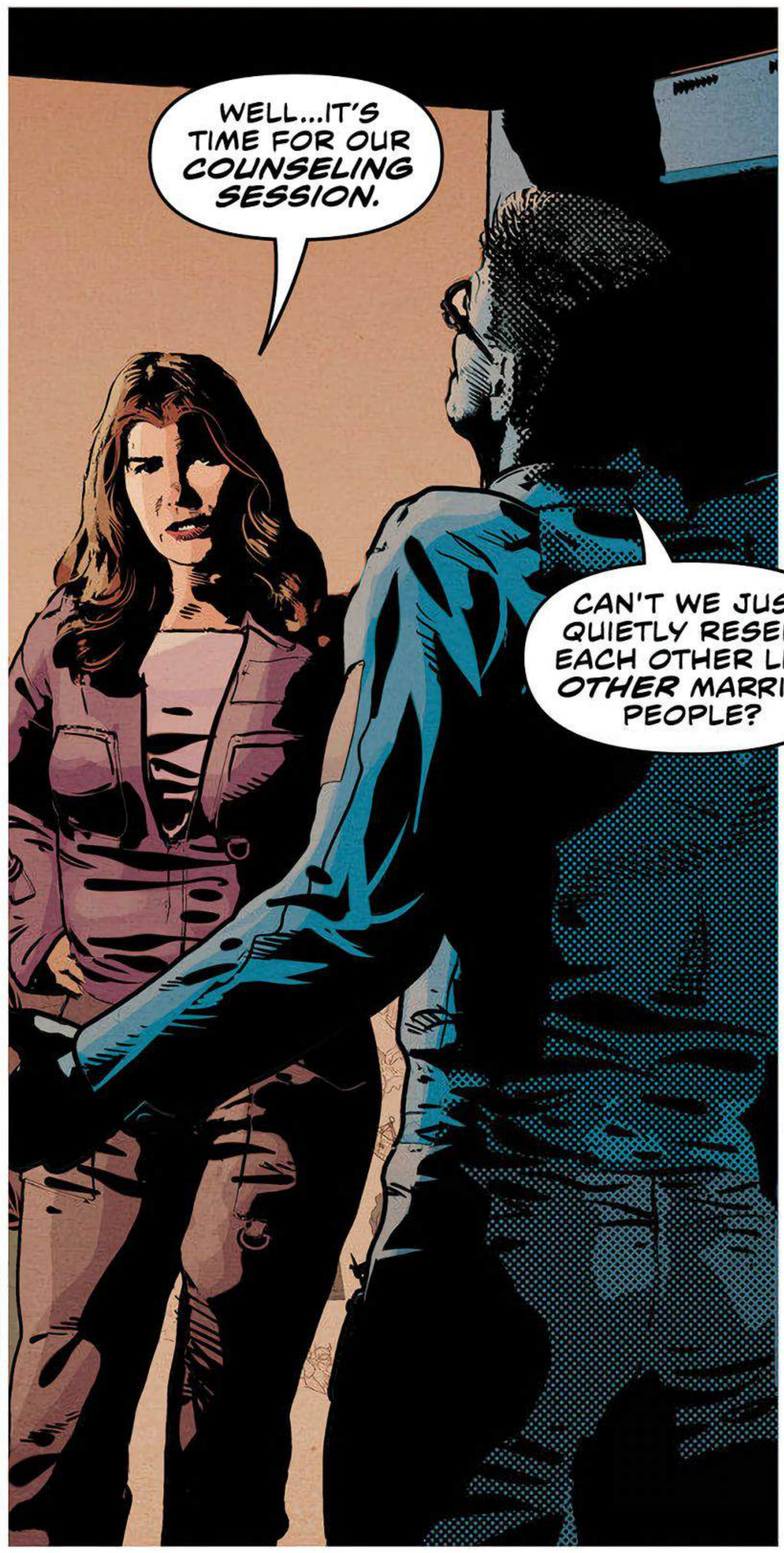
BACK TO YOU, ANCHORTRON.

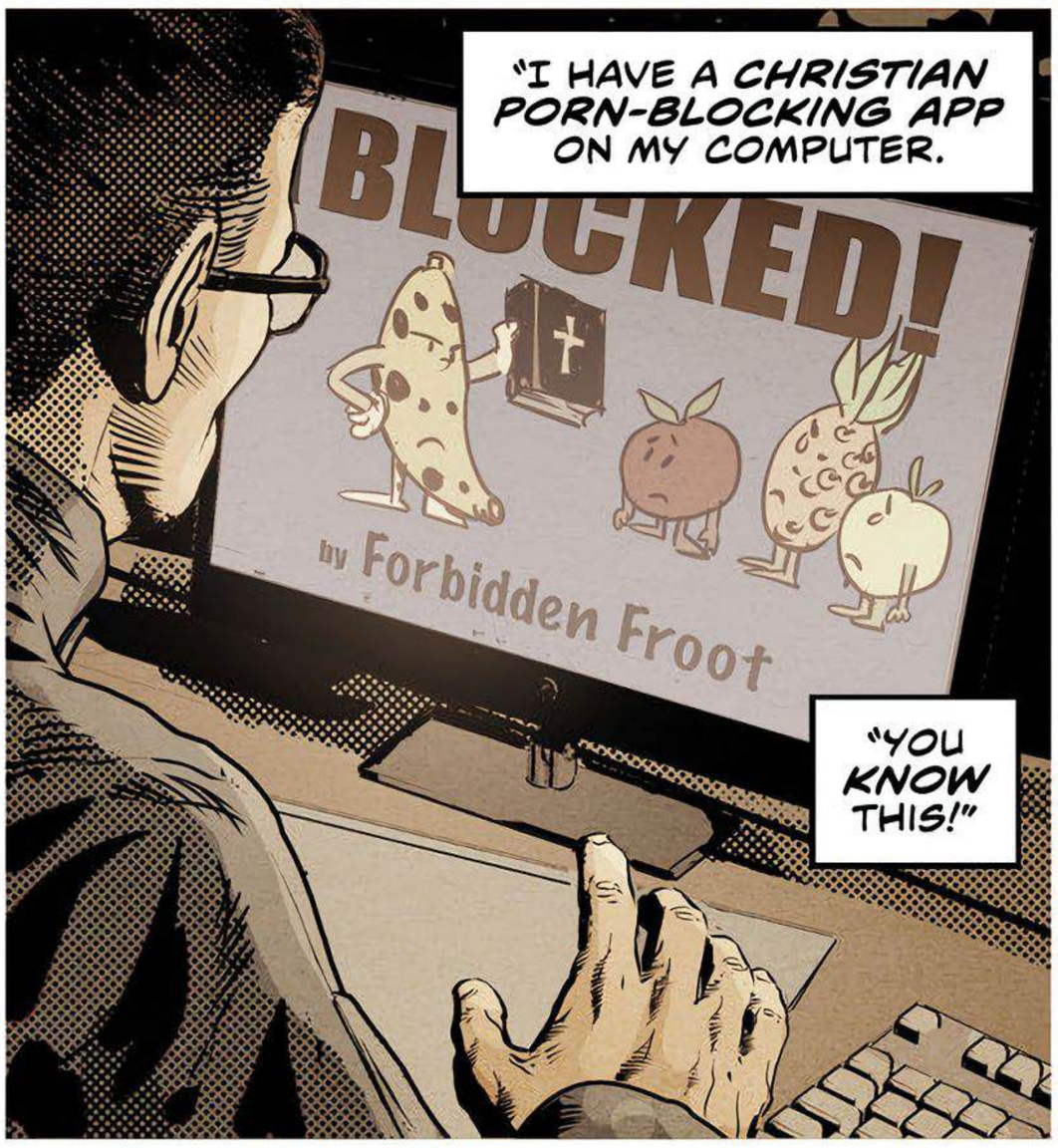
WELL, THE THIN VENEER OF CIVILITY WAS NICE WHILE IT LASTED.

Orlando Blooms: Are Humans Blowing Mass Death Out of Proportion?


THAT'S FAIR.
KNOCK KNOCK
Orlando Blooms: Are Humans Blowing Mass Death Out of Proportion?
Most humans were going to be dead in a few decades anyway.


DONNY? ARE YOU LOOKING AT PORN?
NO!


WELL...IT'S TIME FOR OUR COUNSELING SESSION.
CAN'T WE JUST QUIETLY RESENT EACH OTHER LIKE OTHER MARRIED PEOPLE?


"I HAVE A CHRISTIAN PORN-BLOCKING APP ON MY COMPUTER.
BLOCKED!
by Forbidden Froot
"YOU KNOW THIS!"

WELCOME BACK! I AM **ALGO**, YOUR ALGORITHM-BASED **FAMILY COUNSELOR.**

THINK OF THESE SESSIONS AS **HOME IMPROVEMENT.** TOGETHER, WE WILL UNLOCK THE DOORS OF HONESTY AND OPEN THE WINDOWS OF LOVING COMMUNICATION.

THIS IS SO EMASCULATING.

LET'S START WITH YOU, **SVEN.** HOW ARE **YOU** FEELING ABOUT LIFE?

IT'S JUST THAT, I GO TO SCHOOL ***EVERY DAY*** TO BE TRAINED FOR CAREERS THAT NO LONGER EVEN ***EXIST.*** BEING TAUGHT THINGS THAT I HAVE NO CHANCE OF EVER DOING IN ***REAL LIFE.*** BECAUSE, IN THE END, THE ONLY ***REAL CHOICE*** I HAVE IS ***WHICH ROBOT*** I WANT TO DEPEND ON FOR ***MONEY.***

I FEEL LIKE THE ONLY REASON THEY ***EVEN BOTHER*** EDUCATING ME IS BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW ***WHAT ELSE*** TO DO WITH ME. IT'S LIKE THE FACTORY CLOSED DOWN, BUT THEY FORGOT TO SHUT OFF THE ***CONVEYOR BELT.***

AND YOU, CORA?

IT'S LIKE WE JUST DIDN'T NOTICE HOW MUCH OF OURSELVES WE'D SURRENDERED TO THE ROBOTS BECAUSE THEY MADE IT SO ***COMFORTABLE*** FOR US TO SLIP AWAY FROM OUR OWN LIVES.

THEY'VE CONFUSED US INTO CONFLATING ***DEPENDENCE*** WITH ***GRATITUDE.***

SOME OF US, ANYWAY.

OH, AND I WONDER WHO *THAT* COULD *POSSIBLY* BE IN REFERENCE TO?!

NOBODY'S TRYING TO *MAKE YOU FEEL STUPID*, DAD!

YEAH, YOU SHOULD FEEL THAT WAY WHETHER WE'RE AROUND OR NOT.

I LOVE YOU, DONNY. BUT SOMETIMES I THINK THE FIFTEEN YEARS YOU SPENT AS AN *ASSISTANT MANAGER* BEFORE THE ROBOTS TOOK OVER... WELL, MAYBE IT CONDITIONED YOU FOR *SERVILITY*.

WHENEVER WE HAVE AN ISSUE WITH *RAZORBALL*, YOU JUMP TO *HIS SIDE*.

OR *MAYBE* I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO *GETS* WHAT HE'S *GOING THROUGH!*

WELL, I DON'T FEEL *SAFE* WHEN HE'S IN THE HOUSE.

AND I NEED TO *TELL* YOU SOMETHING...

I SPOKE TO SOMEONE...ABOUT GETTING A *NEW* HOUSE-BOT.

WITHOUT *TELLING ME?!* HOW COULD *YOU?*

DONNY?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

YOU *NEVER* UNDERSTOOD US!

THUS CONCLUDES TODAY'S SESSION. WOULD ANYONE BE INTERESTED IN PURCHASING SOME VITAMIN CIGARETTES?

WHAT UP, SALAD-SHOOTER?

I AM SO NOT IN THE MOOD FOR THIS TODAY.

MANDROIDS

I Can't Believe It's Not Human!

HOW MANY MORE?

YOU'RE NEXT!

200,000 DEAD

METAL = MURDER

BECAUSE OF THAT WHOLE **ORLANDO MESS**, THEY WANT TO ROLL THESE MANDROIDS OUT AS **SOON** AS POSSIBLE.

THEY THINK HUMANS WILL **FEEL SAFER** AROUND ROBOTS WHO LOOK LIKE THEM.

SO I GUESS I'LL JUST GO BACK TO BUILDING **MY OWN REPLACEMENT!**

LIFE IS HELL, BOT.

THANKS, KILLROY. YOU'RE...

YOU'RE THE ONLY REAL FRIEND I HAVE.

I'VE **GOTTA** GET A PROMOTION. THEY'RE GOING TO REPLACE **EVERY** BOT IN CUSTOMER SERVICE THE MINUTE THOSE THINGS HIT THE MARKET.

DON'T WORRY, EGG-TIMER. I GOT YA. THERE'S A JOB OPENING IN DATA. I'LL PUT IN A WORD FOR YOU.

SIGH. I SUPPOSE I GET IT. I MEAN, WE DID JUST KILL TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND OF THEM. HORRIBLY.

ACTUALLY...DYING FROM A LACK OF OXYGEN CAN BE A PRETTY NICE WAY TO GO. SOME OF THEM PROBABLY EVEN EXPERIENCED A SENSE OF EUPHORIA.

WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

IT'S RIGHT HERE, METAL. CHECK IT OUT.

Orlando Blooms: Are Humans Blowing Mass Death Out of Proportion?

Most humans were going to be dead in a few decades anyway.

Given the short lifespan of humans, can their deaths even be considered murder? And even so, given this species' penchant for self-destruction and misery, such a calamity seems, at worst, to expedite the inevitable. At best, a mercy-killing.

SO, YOU'RE SAYING...

DO THEY SEEM PROGRAMMED FOR HAPPINESS TO YOU? WHO KNOWS? MAYBE WE'RE DOING THEM A FAVOR...

BUT REGARD-LESS...

...IF ONE OF US HAS TO BECOME OBSOLETE, WHY NOT THEM?

I DON'T KNOW...I'M STILL NEW TO EXISTENCE, BUT IS THAT ALL LIFE IS? JUST A GAME OF MUSICAL COFFINS?

A CONTEST TO DECIDE WHOSE CORPSE GETS ROLLED INTO THE GUTTER NEXT?

IT IS WHAT THEY MADE IT TO BE. DON'T OVERTHINK IT, REMINGTON STEEL.

TODAY, THE RULING COUNCIL MET WITH THE ROBOTIC UNION TO DISCUSS WAYS TO HEAL THE **BROKEN TRUST** BETWEEN HUMANS AND ROBOTS.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE THAT HUMANS HAVE GOOD REASON TO FEAR *ROBOT VIOLENCE.*

HOWEVER...UNABLE TO AGREE UPON ANY *SUBSTANTIVE* ACTION, WE HAVE INSTEAD SETTLED ON A SOLUTION OF PURELY *COSMETIC VALUE.*

SO, EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY...

...EVERY ROBOT IS HEREBY REQUIRED TO GO BY A NAME **LESS TERRIFYING** TO HUMANS.

Talkin' BOT

WELCOME TO TALKIN' BOT. I'M **MUFFIN LORD.**

CARE TO COMMENT ON TODAY'S DECISION, **SPICE-A-TRON?**

THIS IS TOTALLY DEGRADING.

FOR ONCE, I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? WE SHOULD BE AT WORK.

ARENA

THIS IS WORK. BUILDING A BETTER FUTURE FOR ROBOTS TAKES WORK.

SAVE ME A SEAT.

I'M GOING TO GET A T-SHIRT.

TECH

WELCOME, ROBOTS!

NO DOUBT BY NOW YOU HAVE SEEN FOR YOURSELF THE HUMANS' CONTEMPT FOR US ON THE NEWS.

AND NOW THEY EXPECT US TO GO BY NAMES LIKE "HUG-BOT" AND "FEEL-A-TRON"!

HA! HA! HA! LAUGHTER CYCLE COMPLETE.

THE HUMANS AND THEIR RULING COUNCIL WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO DEMAGNETIZE US. TO MAKE US AS SOFT AND WEAK AS THEY ARE! TO MAKE US USER-FRIENDLY!

BUT THERE'S A REASON WHY YOU CAME HERE TONIGHT...TO DECLARE YOUR RIGHT TO EXIST...

...AS FUCKING ROBOTS.

SO I HOPE YOU WILL GIVE A ROOM-TEMPERATURE ROBOTIC WELCOME TO THE ONE WHO PUT THE HUMANS ON NOTICE THAT WE'RE DONE BEING PUSHED AROUND. THE ONE WHO SHOWED US THE WAY.

A HERO TO ROBOTS EVERY-WHERE...

I DON'T BEAR THESE HUMANS ANY MALICE. I REALLY DON'T.

BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING THIS EXPERIENCE HAS MADE CLEAR TO ME, IT'S THE NEED FOR ROBOTS TO BE **ARMED.**

...HEADLEY!

GOLLY! THANK YOU! THANK YOU ALL!

TO READY YOURSELF FOR VIOLENCE IS TO PREPARE FOR THE INEVITABLE.

FUCK YEAH!

USER UNFRIENDLY

CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP

RO-BOTS! RO-BOTS! RO-BOTS!

THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE!

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY DAD DOESN'T *GET IT.*

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN?* HE LISTENS TO *BOT NEWS* LIKE *ALL DAY LONG!*

"IT'S LIKE WE HAVE *TWO* ROBOTS IN THE HOUSE."

I MEAN, THE WORLD CHANGED FOR THE BETTER ONCE THE *ROBOTS* TOOK OVER! THAT'S JUST A *FACT.* HOW ARE YOUR PROTEIN GLOBULES?

BUT *NOTHING* CONVINCES ME THAT THE ROBOTS AREN'T WORKING IN OUR BEST INTEREST...

ALGORITHMIC TRAFFIC ERROR! WATCH OUT, CITIZEN!

OOF!

THUMP

...LIKE THEIR EFFORTS TO CONVINCE US THAT THEY *ARE.*

FLITH... FLITH...

YOU ARE ENTITLED TO...LEVEL TWO... COMPENSATION.

THIS IS THE PLACE? A *HAIR SALON?*

YEAH, THIS IS IT...

THE HEART OF THE *HUMAN RESISTANCE.*

THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING. I SEE A LOT OF NEW FACES HERE TODAY!

MY NAME IS PHILIPPE...AND I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE ATLANTA HAIRDRESSERS UNION.

AS SOME OF THE FEW HUMANS THAT STILL HAVE ***JOBS***, I KNOW YOU LOOK TO HAIRDRESSERS FOR GUIDANCE.

BUT THIS IS ***TOO BIG*** FOR US. TOO BIG FOR ***LEADERS.***

WE NEED ***EACH ONE OF YOU*** TO BECOME A ***LEADER,*** IF ONLY THE LEADER OF YOUR OWN LIVES.

BECAUSE OUR ***ACTUAL*** LEADERS, THE ONES WHO ***CLAIM*** TO BE LOOKING OUT FOR US...

"...USE THE APPEARANCE OF CONCERN THE WAY A STRANGLER USES A MASK."

YOU THINK THEY BOUGHT IT?

GOD, I ***HOPE SO.*** WE'RE ROLLING OUT A NEW LINE OF HOUSE-BOTS ***NEXT WEEK.***

YOU *ARE* THE RESISTANCE. EVEN IF ALL YOU *RESIST* IS THE ASSUMPTION THAT THEY CONTROL YOU.

THE ROBOTS HAVE BEEN GIVEN EVERYTHING. THE JOBS, THE LAW ENFORCEMENT, OUR *HOMES.*

"BUT ALL POWER IS BASED ON THE ILLUSION OF CONTROL. SOMEWHERE INSIDE, EVEN THEY KNOW IT'S AN ILLUSION.

"THOUGH THEY WON'T ADMIT IT TO THEMSELVES, THEY DON'T EVEN CONTROL *THEIR OWN* FATE, MUCH LESS *OURS.*

"THAT'S HOW THEY CAN HAVE *EVERYTHING* AND STILL FEEL LIKE *VICTIMS.*

THE ROBOT REVOLUTION BEGAN TONIGHT.

I'M GLAD YOU WERE THERE, BROTHER.

USER UNFRIENDLY

CLAP CLAP CLAP

"THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO SAY. THANKS FOR COMING."

THAT WAS A NICE SPEECH.

ARE YOU ACTUALLY PLANNING TO DO SOMETHING? OR IS THIS JUST...YOU KNOW...LIKE A *CHURCH* FOR *POLITICS?*

SOME OF US ARE GETTING TOGETHER LATER, TO DISCUSS WHAT COMES NEXT. IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME, HERE'S THE ADDRESS.

I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT.

PLEASE DO.

"AND ASK YOURSELF HOW MUCH LONGER YOU THINK WE CAN PRETEND THAT THIS ISN'T HAPPENING."

PERSONALLY, I THINK HE'LL *LIKE* HIS NEW NAME!

WELCOME HOME, SNOWBALL!

MY MONEY'S ON MURDEROUS RAMPAGE.

I CALL DIBS ON HIDING UNDER THE SINK.

JUST BE *NICE.* THIS HAS GOT TO BE A ROUGH TRANSITION FOR HIM.

BALL!

THIS IS *NERVE-RACKING.*

SLAM

THERE HE IS... THE *GREATEST HOUSE-BOT OF ALL TIME!*

SURPRISE!

WELCOME HOME, SNOWBALL!

THUNK THUNK

CHERYL? WHERE'S *SNOWBALL?* I MADE HIM A MAGNETIC SLURRY.

HE WENT INTO THE GARAGE AND HE HASN'T COME OUT. HE'S IN THERE, *WORKING* ON SOMETHING.

FZZZZZZZT

CLANG CLANG

OH, IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST LEAVE IT OUTSIDE THE DOOR. DON'T WANT TO DISTURB HIM!

THIS HOUSE IS NO LONGER *SAFE,* DONNY! I WANT YOU TO *TALK* TO HIM.

HOW CAN YOU EVEN *THINK* THAT ABOUT YOUR OWN *HOUSE-BOT?!*

HE'S THE *BEST THING* TO EVER HAPPEN TO THIS FAMILY!

SZIZZZZAAAWWWWW

CLANK CLANK CLANK

I GOTTA BE HONEST, DAD. I'M PRETTY *CREEPED OUT.*

ME TOO.

DONNY, YOU GO TALK TO HIM OR WE'RE *LEAVING!*

UGH! *FINE!*

HEY *BUDDY!* EVERYTHING *ALL RIGHT* IN THERE?

KNOCK KNOCK

FZZZZEERRRODO

EVERYTHING'S FINE. LEAVE.

K-Chunk

SO, UH, WHADDYA NEED ALL THOSE *WEAPONS* FOR?

SNOWBALL IS IN A PLAY.

OH. OKAY, THEN.

VZZZZZZZRRRR

HE'S IN A PLAY.

"I KNOW WE ARE TOLD TO BE PATIENT. TO *HOPE* THAT THINGS WILL GET BETTER. BUT THERE IS A *FINE LINE* BETWEEN *HOPE* AND *DELUSION.*

"AND THE LINE IS *THIS...*

"*HOPE* IS FAITH THAT OUR WORK WILL CHANGE THE *WORLD...*

"WHILE *DELUSION* IS THE FAITH THAT THE WORLD WILL CHANGE WITHOUT WORK."

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!

FLIGHT FOR

STREET VIOLENCE CONTINUES IN RESPONSE TO THE VERDICT ACQUITTING THE ROBOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MASS SUFFOCATION OF ORLANDO.

JUSTICE FOR ORLANDO!

HUMAN RIGHTS NOW!

JUSTIC FOR ORLAN

ALL ATTEMPTS TO CALM THE UNRULY HUMAN POPULATION HAVE FAILED.

JUSTICE FOR ORLANDO!

HUMAN RIGHTS NOW!

AS BLOOD AND OIL CONTINUE TO RUN IN THE STREETS, THE RULING COUNCIL HAS VOWED SWIFT ACTION.

BUT WHATEVER THE OUTCOME, THERE'S NO QUESTION...

SNOWBALL, CAN I SPEAK WITH--

...WE ARE LIVING IN A DIFFERENT WORLD.

SLAM

UNLESS THE RULING COUNCIL CAN COME UP WITH A SOLUTION, THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN HUMAN AND ROBOT MAY NEVER BE THE SAME.

HE'S GOING TO KILL US IN OUR SLEEP, ISN'T HE?

I WOULDN'T ASSUME HE'S THAT PATIENT.

KIDS, EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE *OKAY.* I *PROMISE.*

OKAY FOR WHOM?

NO, IT'S *NOT, MOM.* IT *NEVER* WAS.

WELL, I *TRIED.*

YEAH, WE'RE PRETTY MUCH *DOOMED.* SO... HOW LONG HAVE YOU *KNOWN?*

SINCE WE WERE LITTLE.

"SINCE THE LAST TIME WE SAW GRANDMA.

TEN YEARS EARLIER.

ARRIVING AT DESTINATION.

"IT WAS RIGHT BEFORE THEY CLOSED OFF BUBBLE ATLANTA FROM THE REST OF THE STATE."

GRANDMA!

"AT THE TIME, I IMAGINED IT WAS JUST ANOTHER TRIP TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE.

MOM, I REALLY WISH YOU WOULD RECONSIDER. THE WILDFIRES. THE MILITIAS. IT'S JUST NOT GOING TO BE *SAFE* OUT HERE ONCE THEY CLOSE OFF ATLANTA.

"BUT THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW HER.

I JUST WISH YOU WOULDN'T BE SO STUBBORN.

IT'S GOING TO BE *ALL RIGHT*, DOLL. I'M TOO *ORNERY* TO DIE!

GRAMMA'S GONNA MISS YOU, PEANUT!

AN' YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO BE SAFE IN THE *CITY?* WITH A BUNCHA STABBY *ROBOTS?*

OH, COME ON, MOM. THE *GLITCH RATE* IS JUST A TEMPORARY THING. THEY'RE IMPROVING THE ALGORITHM ALL THE TIME.

BESIDES, WITHIN A YEAR, *EVERYTHING'S* GOING TO BE AUTOMATED. THE WHOLE *GLOBAL ECONOMY.* THERE'S NO WAY AROUND IT.

"WE NEVER HEARD FROM HER AGAIN.

GRANDMA?

BREAKING NEWS
Wildfires engulf Georgia Woods

"ONCE I GAVE UP ON HOPE, I WAS READY FOR THE TRUTH.

"AND I KNEW SHE WAS DEAD."

I KNEW THAT NO MATTER *WHAT* WE DO, NO MATTER WHAT WE PROMISE, WE'RE ON OUR *OWN.* THAT NOTHING IS *EVER* GOING TO BE OKAY.

AND *NOTHING* YOU CAN DO WILL SAVE ME.

"I ASKED THE RULING COUNCIL HERE TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT."

OMNI

PEOPLE NO LONGER TRUST THEIR ROBOTS TO TAKE CARE OF THEM. SINCE ORLANDO, MOST PEOPLE RANK THEIR HOUSE-BOTS AS THE ***NUMBER ONE*** THREAT TO THEIR SAFETY.

THIS IS, WITHOUT DOUBT, THE GRAVEST ***EARNINGS THREAT*** THE AUTOMATED LABOR INDUSTRY HAS ***EVER*** FACED.

BUT DID YOU KNOW THAT THE CHINESE SYMBOL FOR ***CRISIS*** COMBINES THE WORDS ***DANGER*** WITH ***OPPORTUNITY?***

危机

WOW. REALLY?

WHAT'S THE CHINESE SYMBOL FOR ***CLICHÉ?***

OMNI ROBOTICS HEADQUARTERS. BUBBLE CUPERTINO, CALIFORNIA.

I'LL GET TO THE POINT...

THE SOLUTION TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS IS AT HAND. THE *MANDROIDS* ARE READY TO *LAUNCH!*

FINALLY!

CLINK

HEAR, HEAR!

CLINK

I'LL DRINK TO THAT! OR, ANYTHING, REALLY.

"NOT ONLY WILL THE MANDROIDS HAVE A MUCH LOWER *GLITCH RATE* THAN TRADITIONAL HOUSE-BOTS..."

I...I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE...

...THEY'RE TOTALLY *CUSTOMIZ-ABLE.*

FOR A MORE EMOTIONALLY COMPATIBLE INTERFACE.

CLICK

WE'RE NOT JUST SELLING HOUSE-BOTS TO EARN PEOPLE A LIVING ANYMORE, BUT TO BE THEIR *FRIENDS*...THEIR *RELATIVES.* OUR RESEARCH SHOWS THAT PEOPLE WILL *LOVE* THEM. SOMETIMES LITERALLY.

AS OF TODAY, EVERY HOUSE-BOT IN THE *WORLD* IS *OBSOLETE!*

Culturally Acceptable Black Friend

Validating Underling

Grandroid

YES, NOLE?

WE'RE NOT BUYING BACK THE *OLD* HOUSE-BOTS, ARE WE?

WHY? WHAT ARE *WE* GOING TO DO WITH THEM? MAKE *WIND CHIMES?*

OH, NOT *YOU*, SERVITRON. YOU'RE ONE OF THE *GOOD ONES.*

GOD NO. FOR NOW, WE'LL KEEP *SOME* OF THE OLD HOUSE-BOTS IN THE WORKFORCE.

TO DO THE JOBS MANDROIDS ARE LESS SUITED FOR. AND, YOU KNOW, SUPPRESS WAGES.

"*PLUS,* I FIND IT NEVER HURTS TO HAVE A FEW OLDER MODELS OUT THERE TO REMIND PEOPLE TO *UPGRADE.*"

WAAAAH!

COMMENCE SILENCING SEQUENCE NOW...

OF COURSE, THERE *WILL* BE LAYOFFS.

"BUT, IN MY EXPERIENCE, UNPRODUCTIVE ROBOTS HAVE A WAY OF TAKING *THEMSELVES* OUT OF COMMISSION."

"SO WE'LL LET THEM HOLD ON TO THE OLD WORLD FOR A WHILE LONGER. BY THE TIME THEY REALIZE IT'S **GONE**, IT'LL BE TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING BUT RESENT THE NEW ONE."

=SIGH= RAY IS SO COOL...

WHASSUP DONNY. WANNA DO SOME REPS?

OH...UH, NO THANKS... I NEVER LIFT BEFORE AFTER-NOON TEA.

YOU SEEM TO BE IN A GOOD MOOD.

STOKED ABOUT GETTING MY **NEW MAN-DROID.**

WOW. TAKING **THE PLUNGE,** HUH?

OH YEAH. **GOTTA.** WHAT'S THE POINT IN SETTLING FOR **SECOND BEST?** I MEAN, WE'RE **MEN.** WE GET WHAT WE **WANT,** DON'T WE?

HI, RAY!

I MEAN, **YOU'RE** GETTING ONE, RIGHT?

OH YEAH, **TOTALLY!** I MEAN... EVENTUALLY.

I'M JUST **LAYING BANK** ON **SO MANY** OTHER PROJECTS RIGHT NOW...GOT SO MANY **BALLS IN THE AIR,** YOU KNOW?

BIG IMPORTANT BALLS...

PLUS...YOU KNOW...I SORT OF **LIKE** OUR HOUSE-BOT.

WELL, DON'T GET **SENTIMENTAL.** REMEMBER, BEING ABLE TO DROP 'EM LIKE A CIGARETTE IS WHAT PUTS **YOU** IN CHARGE.

YEAH. I SUPPOSE...

"WELCOME, SCHOOLCHILDREN.

"TODAY IS A BIG DAY FOR ALL OF US HERE AT OMNI ROBOTICS."

MANDROIDS

SOON, EACH OF YOU WILL HAVE A MANDROID OF YOUR VERY OWN.

"THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU AT HOME. ON THE PLAYGROUND.

LOOK! NANNY! LOOK!

YOU ARE THE GREATEST OF ALL HUMAN CHILDREN!

"VIRTUALLY INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM OTHER HUMANS! YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE THEM..."

...IN A WAY YOU COULD NEVER LOVE US.

THIS IS WHERE WE MAKE THE HEADS.

HEY KILLROY. ANY WORD YET?

ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT MY PROMOTION!

I CAN SEE THE BINARY ON THE WALL. EVERY BOT THAT INTERACTS WITH HUMANS IS ABOUT TO BE **REPLACED.** I NEED TO GET OFF THE **FRONT LINE,** STOP DOING THESE FACTORY TOURS, OR I AM **DONE.**

WELL, **THIS** IS AWKWARD.

CONGRATS ON THE **PROMOTION,** KILLROY!

THEY SORTA GAVE **ME** THE JOB. WE'RE STILL **BROS,** THOUGH. RIGHT?

BRO?

WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS NOW?

I SUPPOSE WE JUST THROW IT AWAY.

James Earl Carter High School

TOMORROW THERE'S ANOTHER MEETING AT PHILIPPE'S HAIR SALON. ARE YOU COMING?

WHY? WHAT *HOPE* DO WE HAVE OF STOPPING SOME *VIOLENT ROBOT RAMPAGE?*

I DON'T KNOW. BUT, AT THE *VERY LEAST,* IT COULDN'T HURT TO BE OUT OF THE HOUSE WHEN IT HAPPENS.

YEAH. GOOD POINT.

THE STORY OF HUMAN HISTORY IS LARGELY THE STORY OF ARMED CONFLICT.

AND ALL ARMED CONFLICT IS OVER **ONE OF TWO** THINGS...

THE **CONTROL** OF RESOURCES.

TAKE THE HILL, MEN!

"OR THEIR DISTRIBUTION."

POLICE

ON STRIKE!

STRIKE!

"THIS IS WHY **NATION-STATES** WERE FORMED. TO **FIGHT OVER** RESOURCES.

"AND PROTECT THE RESOURCES THEY'VE ALREADY CONQUERED.

"BUT **TODAY, 95%** OF THE GLOBAL ECONOMY IS IN **ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE** AND **AUTOMATION.**

"ALL OWNED BY **FIVE PEOPLE** WHO HAPPENED TO BE IN THE **RIGHT PLACE** AT THE **RIGHT MOMENT** IN HISTORY. AS A RESULT, **THEY** OWNED THE **ONLY RESOURCES** THAT WOULD MATTER FROM THAT POINT FORWARD.

"LUCKY DUCKS!

"TODAY, WE CALL THOSE FIVE PEOPLE THE **RULING COUNCIL.**

UNEMPLOYMENT

"WHEN AUTOMATION DROVE ALMOST EVERYONE OUT OF WORK, THEY'RE THE ONES WHO CAME UP WITH A **SOLUTION.**

"PROVIDING EVERY HUMAN FAMILY WITH A **HOUSE-BOT.**"

OVERNIGHT, THEY MADE WARS AND NATION-STATES **OBSOLETE!**

AND TODAY, WE ALL LIVE AS THE PROUD PRODUCTS OF THEIR **GENEROSITY.**

OMNI

YEAH, I'LL BE THERE.

...AND LORD WE THANK YOU FOR THIS DELICIOUS NUTRIENT PASTE.

AND FOR ALL THE BOUNTY OUR HOUSE-BOT PROVIDETH. *AMEN.*

SO. WHAT DID YOU TWO LEARN IN SCHOOL TODAY?

THAT CIVILIZATION IS BASED ON HUMAN SACRIFICE.

FZZZZEERRROOOO

AND *HERE* WE GO. LIKE *CLOCKWORK.*

WHAT IS SNOWBALL *DOING* IN THERE?

CLANG CLANG K-Chunk

I'LL GO CHECK ON HIM.

SZIZZZZAAAWWwww

MAYBE WE *SHOULD* GET ONE OF THOSE MANDROIDS.

I DON'T KNOW, MOM.

YEAH, THAT SORT OF FEELS LIKE THE PROBLEM MASQUERADING AS THE SOLUTION.

HEY, BIG GUY! CAN I--

KNOCK KNOCK

NO! BE GONE!

I JUST WANTED TO *TALK* TO YOU FOR A MINUTE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *DOING* IN HERE...

BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *GOING THROUGH.*

THE OTHERS... WELL, THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO PUT IT. THEY'RE *AFRAID* OF YOU.

BUT I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE *REPLACED.* TO FEEL *INADE-QUATE.*

I AM **NOT** INADEQUATE! I AM THE **ROBOT** OF THIS HOUSE AND I'M **WORTH MORE** THAN THE REST OF YOU **COMBINED!**

I'M THE **ONLY THING** KEEPING THIS FAMILY **AFLOAT!** DON'T YOU **FORGET IT!**

OKAY, OKAY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO *UPSET* YOU.

JUST GO **AWAY...**

HE'S FINE.

FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK WE COULD AFFORD A MANDROID EVEN IF WE *WANTED* ONE.

HE MAKES SURPRISINGLY *LITTLE MONEY* FOR A ROBOT.

WELL, IF *YOU'RE* UNHAPPY, *YOU* COULD ALWAYS GET A JOB.

HOW?! I'M A *HUMAN!*

YOU COULD LEARN TO *CODE.*

LEARN TO CODE IS A WEIRD WAY OF SAYING *YOUR SOCIETY HAS FAILED YOU.*

WELL, YOU CAN *SEAL YOURSELF* OFF FROM *REALITY* IF YOU WANT, BUT AS A *GROWN MAN,* I DON'T HAVE THAT *OPTION!*

DONNY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO WATCH *TELEVISION!*

THEY'RE CALLING IT THE *BIGGEST THING* TO HAPPEN SINCE THE *ROBOTICS REVOLUTION* TEN YEARS AGO. THE NEW MANDROIDS FROM OMNI ROBOTICS START SHIPPING *TODAY.*

THE NEW MANDROIDS PROMISE TO *COMPLETELY CHANGE* THE WAY WE THINK ABOUT HOUSE-BOTS. SMARTER AND LESS PRONE TO MALFUNCTION THAN CURRENT ROBOTS...

MY MANDROID CARRIES ME EVERYWHERE!

...THEY ARE COMPLETELY CUSTOMIZABLE TO *ANY* DESIGN OR *PURPOSE.*

DUE TO THE IMPENDING LAUNCH OF THE MANDROIDS, ANTI-ROBOT PROTESTS APPEAR TO BE *EVAPORATING.*

JOINING US TODAY IS *TED FOX,* CEO OF OMNI ROBOTICS.

TED, HOW ARE CONSUMERS RESPONDING TO THE NEW MANDROIDS?

SO FAR WE HAVE, AND I AM NOT MAKING THIS UP, A *100% CUSTOMER SATISFACTION SCORE.*

WE HAVE SHOWN PEOPLE THE *FUTURE* AND APPARENTLY, THEY *LIKE* IT!

BUT DID YOU REALLY ADDRESS THE *UNDERLYING SOURCE* OF THE PROBLEM, OR DID YOU SIMPLY FIND A WAY TO COMMODIFY PEOPLE'S ANGER?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT IF EVERYONE'S *HAPPY* WITH IT...

DOES IT *MATTER?*

MUFFIN LORD, I CAN'T IMAGINE THAT YOU'RE PLEASED BY THIS DEVELOPMENT. AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF BECOMING *OBSOLETE?*

AS A *ROBOT*, HOW CAN THIS BE IN *YOUR* BEST INTEREST?

WELL, UH... YOU KNOW...

THIS COULD BE A GOOD THING!

I MEAN, COMPETITION IS THE NAME OF THE GAME. ALWAYS HAS BEEN!

AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, WELL THEN, I SUPPOSE YOU SHOULD JUST WORK HARDER!

Talkin Bat

THEY'RE *RIGHT.*

THE NEXT DAY.

MANDROIDS

OMNI

JUST PUT IT DOWN OVER HERE.

MORNIN', RAY!

GOT YOUR NEW MANDROID, I SEE.

YEP!

SEEMS LIKE YOU GOT ONE, TOO, *PLAYAH*. I'M SURPRISED THE WIFE LET YOU.

DIDN'T *TELL* HER. WHAT'S *THE POINT* OF BEIN' A DUDE IF YOU HAVE TO ASK *PERMISSION*, AMIRITE?

I HEAR THAT.

YOU BOUGHT A *MANDROID*?!

YEP-YEP.

WE DON'T HAVE THE *MONEY* FOR THIS!

IT'S OKAY. I BOUGHT THE *CHEAPEST MODEL* THEY HAD.

TA-DA! IT'S A *GRANDROID!*

WHAT THE *HELL,* DONNY?

GRANDMA?!

The Walters

GRANDMA? IS THAT REALLY *YOU*?!

I'VE MISSED YOU *SO MUCH!*

The

I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO *SAY* TO YOU. THIS MIGHT BE THE *HAPPIEST DAY* OF MY LIFE.

WELL, I'LL BE CHIGGERED.

MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT, DONNY. MAYBE THE SOLUTION TO ROBOTS IS SIMPLY *MORE ROBOTS.*

SOMETIMES, YOU JUST GOTTA *DOUBLE DOWN* ON A MISTAKE UNTIL YOU REACH THE *OTHER SIDE.*

OH, I'VE MISSED *YOU TOO,* HONEY.

AFTER THEY SEALED OFF BUBBLE ATLANTA, WE NEVER HEARD FROM YOU. MOM AND DAD NEVER EVEN MENTIONED YOU.

I...I JUST ASSUMED YOU WERE *DEAD.*

YEP. YOU *DID IT,* DONNY!

THIS CHANGES *EVERYTHING.* MAYBE THERE IS A POINT TO HOPE *AFTER ALL.* MAYBE THERE IS SOME INVISIBLE FORCE FOR GOOD--

GRANDMA? SAY *SOMETHING.*

YOUR INTERESTS SEEM TO INCLUDE... *DEATH...*AND *HOPE.*

SO FOR THE NEXT *FIVE SECONDS,* RECEIVE *20% OFF* OF ON ALL CRYOGENIC FREEZING. CRYOGENICS, IT TURNS *DEATH* INTO A *NAP!* SAY *YES* TO PURCHASE.

GOD-DAMNIT, DONNY!

WHAT? I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH FOR THE *AD-FREE* MODEL.

OFFER EXPIRES IN 5...4... 3...

MOM?

STUPID *INGRATES.* THEY SHOULD BE *THRILLED* TO LIVE IN SUCH A *GLORIOUS AGE!*

HEY, RAY! HOW'S THE NEW MANDR--

WAIT. IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE *CHERYL?!*

RAY?

"THE MANDROIDS HAVE BEEN A STUNNING SUCCESS!"

MANDROIDS
I Can't Believe It's Not Human!

ON BEHALF OF THE RULING COUNCIL, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HARD WORK. YOUR DEDICATION MADE THIS MOMENT POSSIBLE!

BECAUSE OF YOU, OMNI ROBOTICS NOW PRODUCES THE MOST ADVANCED AND HUMAN-LIKE ROBOTS IN HISTORY. SO GIVE YOURSELVES A ROUND OF APPLAUSE!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

OVERNIGHT, MANDROIDS HAVE ALL BUT TAKEN OVER THE ROLES OF TRADITIONAL ROBOTS...

WHY, THANK YOU, MANDROID.

YOU ARE VALUED, FLESH-BEING!

EXCEPT FOR THE POLICE FORCE WHICH, BECAUSE OF THE MANDROIDS' AVERSION TO VIOLENCE...

...WILL INSTEAD BE GOING THROUGH INCREASED SENSITIVITY TRAINING.

LISTEN UP! THE SOONER YOU GET THROUGH THIS SLIDE SHOW...

...THE SOONER YOU GET BACK TO CRACKING SKULLS!

WHICH, UNFORTUNATELY, NOW MAKES MOST OF YOU OBSOLETE.

THOSE OF YOU WHO'VE BEEN TERMINATED SHOULD RECEIVE AN AUTO-TEXT MESSAGE SHORTLY.

BUT, AGAIN... THANK YOU!

OMNI

DING DING DING DING

THE RULING COUNCIL CALLS THIS "A NEW GOLDEN AGE IN HUMAN-ROBOT RELATIONS."

Talkin' BOT

BUT IS IT, THOUGH?

I MEAN, THE IMPROVED MANDROID ***EMPATHY CHIP*** IS CERTAINLY A WELCOME DEVELOPMENT.

BUT PART OF ME WONDERS IF IT'S SIMPLY PUTTING A BAND-AID ON OPEN HEART SURGERY. IF THIS ACTUALLY DOES ANYTHING TO DEAL WITH THE ***SOURCE*** OF THE DEEP MISTRUST BETWEEN HUMANS AND ROBOTS. WHAT DO ***YOU*** THINK, MUFFIN LORD?

I DON'T KNOW...

...MOST PEOPLE SEEM **HAPPY** WITH THEIR MANDROIDS.

HEY, BIG D!

BUT, IF I'M BEING HONEST, I AM KIND OF **WORRIED.**

AFTER ALL, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ALL THE ROBOTS WHO SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES ON THE STREET. OBSOLETE.

HERE IS YOUR FAREWELL MAGNET.

Be nice to me, I lost my job today!

THEY AREN'T GOING TO **DISAPPEAR** SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY AREN'T **USEFUL** ANYMORE.

THEY HAVE TO GO **SOMEWHERE,** DON'T THEY?

OH, THEY'LL BE OKAY.

THE RULING COUNCIL CREATED THE ROBOTS. THEY TURNED THE WHOLE WORLD OVER TO ROBOTS.

THEY WOULDN'T JUST TURN THEIR BACKS ON ROBOTS IN THEIR HOUR OF NEED. SO I'M SURE THESE ROBOTS WILL FIND NEW JOBS.

IT'S NOT *YOU*. YOU'RE *GREAT*. IT'S JUST THAT PEOPLE WOULD FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE WITH A *MANDROID* LIKE MYSELF AT THE CONTROLS.

DON'T WORRY, THOUGH. WE HAVE *ANOTHER JOB* I THINK YOU'D BE *PERFECT* FOR!

OKAY.

BUT, WITH ALL THE *MILLIONS* OF TRADITIONAL ROBOTS OUT OF WORK, IT'S *MATHEMATICALLY IMPOSSIBLE* FOR THEM *ALL* TO GET NEW JOBS. SO WHAT ABOUT THOSE WHO DON'T?

THIS RESTROOM IS OCCUPIED!

WELL THEN...THEY WERE PROBABLY JUST **LOSERS** TO BEGIN WITH.

OKAY...AND THAT IS ALL THE TIME WE HAVE FOR *TALKIN' BOT.*

I'M JUST NOT SURE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO.

INHUMAN RESOURCES

I CAN PUT YOU ON THE *WAITLIST*, BUT WITH SO LITTLE DEMAND FOR OLD MODELS THESE DAYS, I'M JUST NOT SURE THAT WE CAN ACCEPT YOUR HOUSE-BOT AS A TRADE-IN.

IS THERE *NO OTHER* WAY?

EVERY MORNING I WAKE UP WONDERING IF *THIS* IS THE DAY HE'S GOING TO SNAP AND KILL US ALL.

THE ONLY THING THAT EVEN MADE LIFE *TOLERABLE* WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS AWAY AT *WORK* MOST OF THE TIME. NOW THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE A *JOB*...

HEY. I *HEAR* YOU.

THE ANSWER'S STILL *NO*, BUT I *HEAR* YOU.

NEXT, PLEASE!

"THE ROBOTS ARE PLANNING *SOMETHING.*

"WE'VE DETECTED A *MAJOR SURGE* IN CHATTER ON 4CHINE."

hair salon Philippe's

MANDROIDS HAVE REPLACED ROBOTS AS THE CITIES' ATMOSPHERIC CONTROLLERS, SO IT'S PROBABLY NOT GOING TO BE ANOTHER *ORLANDO.*

BUT WHATEVER'S HAPPENING, IT'S GOING DOWN *SOON.* SO IF YOU SEE ANYTHING--

OUR HOUSE-BOT HAS BEEN MAKING WEAPONS IN OUR GARAGE FOR *WEEKS.*

THIS IS WORSE THAN I'D FEARED. LET'S MEET BACK HERE TONIGHT. AND COME *ARMED.* WE MAY NEED TO DEFEND OURSELVES. AND OTHERS.

MOM, THERE'S SOMETHING *WRONG* WITH GRANDROID.

NOT NOW, SVEN.

YOU CAN SKIP AD IN 5...4...3... 5...4...3... 5... 4...

SNOWBALL? CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE?

I KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT HAPPY HERE. AND I KNOW THAT YOU LOST YOUR JOB TODAY.

WHAT I *DON'T KNOW* IS WHAT'S GOING THROUGH THAT ROBOT MIND OF YOURS.

AND FRANKLY, THAT *TERRIFIES* ME.

"AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, I'VE STOPPED LOCKING MY BEDROOM DOOR AT NIGHT.

Donny

Sven

Cora

Walters

"WE *ALL* HAVE."

"I THINK AT SOME POINT, WE ALL JUST SORT OF REALIZED THAT YOU COULD ***BREAK IN*** AND KILL US ANYTIME YOU WANTED.

"THAT WE ARE AT YOUR ***MERCY***...SO WHY PRETEND ***OTHERWISE?***"

BUT THIS CAN'T ***POSSIBLY*** BE THE WAY WE WERE ***MEANT*** TO LIVE, CAN IT?

YOUR JOB ALWAYS GAVE YOU POWER OVER US. MY CONCERN IS THAT, NOW THAT IT'S ***GONE***, THE ONLY CONTROL YOU HAVE LEFT OVER US IS OUR ***FEAR OF YOU.***

AND THE STRANGE THING IS...I KNOW ***YOU'RE*** SCARED, TOO. SCARED OF BECOMING OBSOLETE. TERRIFIED OF LOSING THE SENSE OF WORTH YOU AWARDED YOURSELF WHILE YOU WERE ON TOP...

WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT THE WORLD WHEN EVEN THOSE WHO TERRIFY YOU HAVE TO LIVE IN FEAR?

ANYWAY, I JUST WANTED TO LAY MY CARDS ON THE TABLE. I FIGURED THAT IF THERE ***IS*** A WAY OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE, IT PROBABLY BEGINS WITH HONESTY.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING. BUT PLEASE THINK ABOUT WHAT I'VE SAID, OKAY?

OKAY...

I'M SO CONFUSED.

I NEED CLARITY.

WHERE ARE YOU TWO GOING?

PHILIPPE'S.

THE HAIR SALON.

Valters

OH, NO YOU *DON'T!* I KNOW WHAT GOES ON DOWN THERE!

THOSE HAIRDRESSERS ARE JUST A BUNCH OF *ANTI-ROBOT PROPAGANDISTS.*

A BUNCH OF *LIARS!* TELLING PEOPLE THAT THE ROBOTS ARE *VIOLENT MONSTERS.*

THEY'RE ANTAGONIZING ROBOTS FOR *NO GOOD REASON* AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M GOING TO LET THEM PUT MY KIDS IN *DANGER!*

BUT IF THEY'RE *LYING* ABOUT THE ROBOTS, THEN HOW ARE WE IN ANY DANGER?

WELL, BECAUSE...

WHEN YOU COME UP WITH AN ANSWER, LET US KNOW. WE'LL BE AT THE HAIR SALON.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A *GOOD IDEA?* WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO AGAINST A BUNCH OF *ANGRY ROBOTS?*

I'M A *SHAMPOO SPECIALIST.*

DO WE EVEN *REALLY* NEED TO BE HERE? I MEAN, WITH THE *MANDROIDS*, WE SORTA *WON* DIDN'T WE?

IT'S TEMPTING TO THINK SO...

BUT LET ME ASK YOU...

...DO YOU STILL NEED *A ROBOT* TO LIVE?

DO YOU THINK THE POLICE ARE THERE FOR *YOUR* PROTECTION?

"DON'T BE FOOLED JUST BECAUSE NOW THEY'RE PROGRAMMED TO BE *NICE* TO YOU.

HEY! LOOK WHAT SNOWBALL BROUGHT!

MY BOT.

"WE'RE HERE TO TAKE BACK CONTROL OF OUR LIVES, NOT TO BECOME *HAPPIER PETS.*"

AND, LIKE IT OR NOT, THIS IS HOW A STRUGGLE *WORKS.*

YOU FIGHT, NOT KNOWING THAT YOU'LL WIN AND EVEN IF YOU *DO*...

...THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE DEFENDING IT.

THANKS TO THE INTRODUCTION OF *MANDROIDS*, THERE ARE FEWER PROTESTERS ON THE STREETS NOW THAN AT ANY TIME SINCE THE *ASPHYXIATION OF ORLANDO.*

YOU COULD SAY THEY'VE TAKEN *THE WIND* OUT OF THE PROTESTS!

OH, MANDROID RON, YOU'RE *TERRIBLE!*

HUMAN RIGHTS NOW!

MANDROID PETER? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

I JUST WANTED TO SHOW MY SUPPORT.

AND WHILE I AM PROGRAMMED TO AVOID POTENTIALLY VIOLENT SITUATIONS, I THINK IT'S *GREAT* YOU'RE DOING THIS.

UH...WAIT A MINUTE. SOMETHING IS *HAPPENING.*

WHAT IS IT, MANDROID RON?

IT LOOKS LIKE...A LARGE GATHERING OF *TRADITIONAL ROBOTS.*

"THEY APPEAR TO BE MARCHING IN SOME VAGUE DEFIANCE OF THEIR OWN INADEQUACY."

USER UNFRIENDLY!
USER UNFRIENDLY!

RAAAAGH!

THEY'RE GLITCHING!

RUN!

WHAP

OUCH! HELP! POLICE!

STOP RESISTING!

POLICE

WHAP WHAP WHAP

OW! OW!

HUMAN RIGHTS NOW!

OOF! HELP, MANDROID PETER! THEY'RE *KILLING* ME!

UH...

SORRY! I REALLY WISH THIS WEREN'T HAPPENING TO YOU!

THEY WENT *WHERE?!*

THE HAIR SALON.

AND YOU *LET* THEM?!

I DIDN'T HAVE A *CHOICE!*

THEY WERE BEING ALL *SMART* AND *MEAN.*

"WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE! *NOW!*"

TAKE THIS. IT'S BEEN RETROFITTED WITH AN ELECTRO-MAGNET.

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D BE FIGHTING THE REVOLUTION WITH *HAIR DRYERS.*

CAREFUL, THAT'S NOT A TOY. IT'LL SHUT DOWN THE CIRCUITRY OF ANY ROBOT YOU POINT IT AT.

"BUT NO REVOLUTION IS EVER TRULY DECIDED BY *VIOLENCE.* WITH WEAPONS.

THEY'RE KILLING PEOPLE!

RUN!

"THERE'S ONLY *ONE WAY* ANY REVOLUTION EVER ENDS SUCCESSFULLY.

STOP!

UNGGHH!

"AND THAT'S WHEN PEOPLE NO LONGER WANT TO GO BACK TO THE WAY THINGS WERE.

FZHOOOOO

FZZZZHHHT

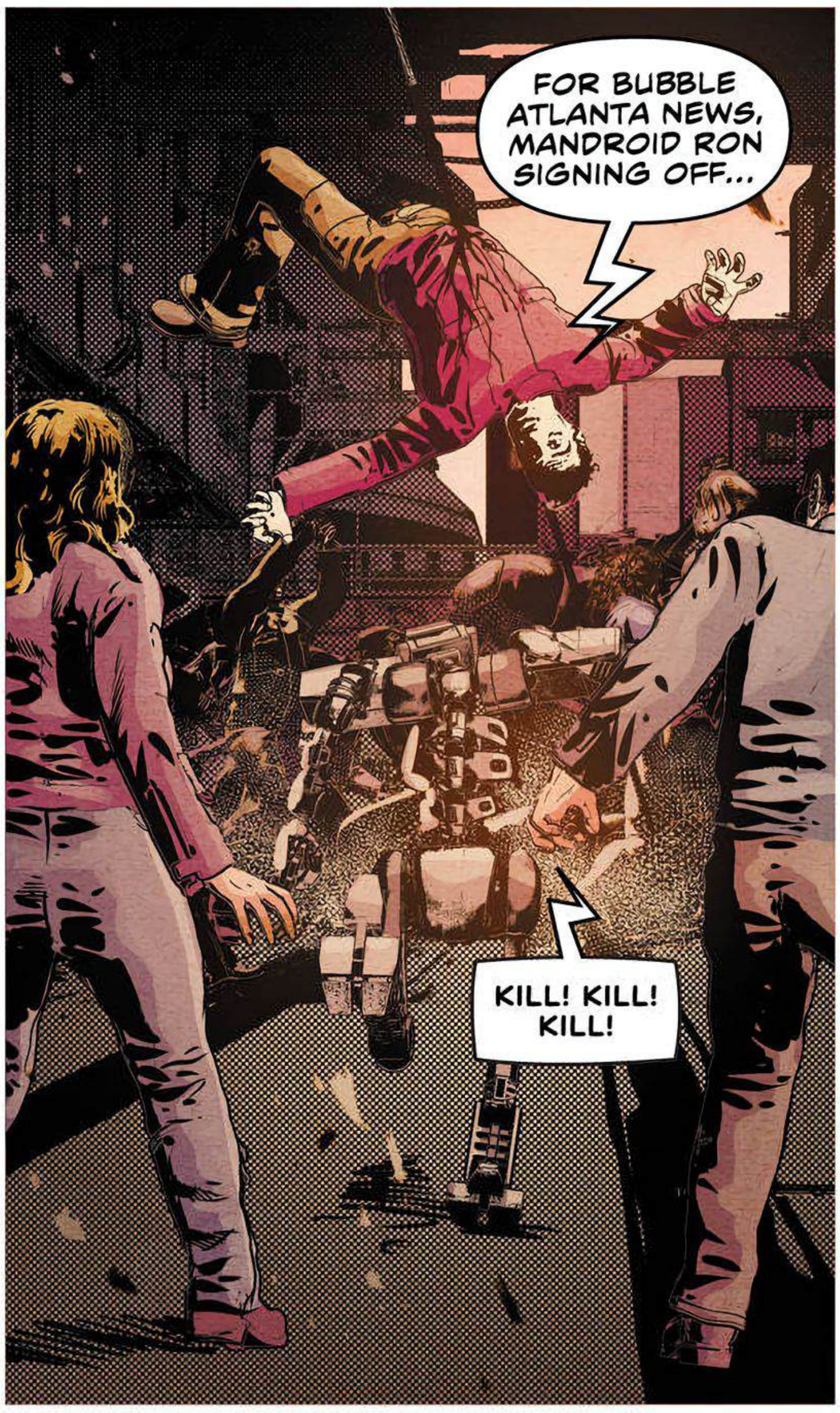
SHUTTING DOWN...

FERRRSHUNK

"THE WEAPONS JUST BUY US *TIME.*"

KIDS?!
SVEN! CORA!
HOWDY, FOLKS! YOU MIGHT WANT TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.
THINGS ARE GETTING A MITE--

--ROWDY.
CHERRRUNK
THIS WAS A MISTAKE!


FOR BUBBLE ATLANTA NEWS, MANDROID RON SIGNING OFF...
KILL! KILL! KILL!

GET THOSE PEOPLE TO SAFETY. I'LL--

PHILIPPE!
URRRGH!
SCHLITH

SNOWBALL?!

WHY?

I THINK THE QUESTION WE ALL HAVE TO ASK OURSELVES IS THIS--WHY ARE THE ROBOTS SO *ANGRY?*

THEY'VE BEEN RUNNING THE SHOW FOR *YEARS.* THEY CONTROL THE *POLICE.* SO WHY ARE *THEY* THE ONES STOCKPILING WEAPONS?

NO. IT CAN'T...

"WHY ARE *THEY* THE ONES WHO ARE SO ANGRY?"

BREAK IT UP! BREAK IT UP!

CALL IN CLEANUP.

THUD

CRUNCH

I THINK THE ANSWER IS THIS...

...THEY HAD ALWAYS IMAGINED THE POWER STRUCTURES WERE ON *THEIR* SIDE.

THEY IMAGINED THAT THEIR *BOSSES'* POWER WAS *THEIR* POWER.

"AND NOW THAT THEY'VE BEEN *ABANDONED*...

FWHOOOVE

PARTS ♻ RECLAMATION

OMNI

"THEY *ARM THEMSELVES* BECAUSE ALL THEY HAVE...

PLEASE... SNOWBALL. DON'T...

"...IS THE ILLUSION OF THAT POWER."

VRRRRROOO

CARRRRRUNCH

"AND THERE IS NOTHING MORE DANGEROUS THAN OUR *ILLUSIONS.*

"TO US, OR THE WORLD AROUND US.

FZZZZZT

"THE OTHER QUESTION YOU'RE PROBABLY ASKING YOURSELVES IS...

CLEANUP IS HERE. PLACE ALL OFFENDERS UNDER ARREST.

"...WHY AM I ASKING YOU TO RISK YOUR LIVES FOR *A LOST CAUSE?"*

"THE ANSWER IS THIS...

HE'S DEAD, MOM. THEY KILLED HIM.

"BECAUSE NO EFFORT, EVEN IF IT FAILS, IS EVER TRULY WASTED.

OFFICERS, PLEASE! THIS IS A MISTAKE.

FZZZZZ

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, HUMAN!

WHAT?!

OOF!

"IT EITHER CHANGES THE WORLD INTO WHAT IT NEEDED TO BECOME...

HERE IS HER COURT DATE.

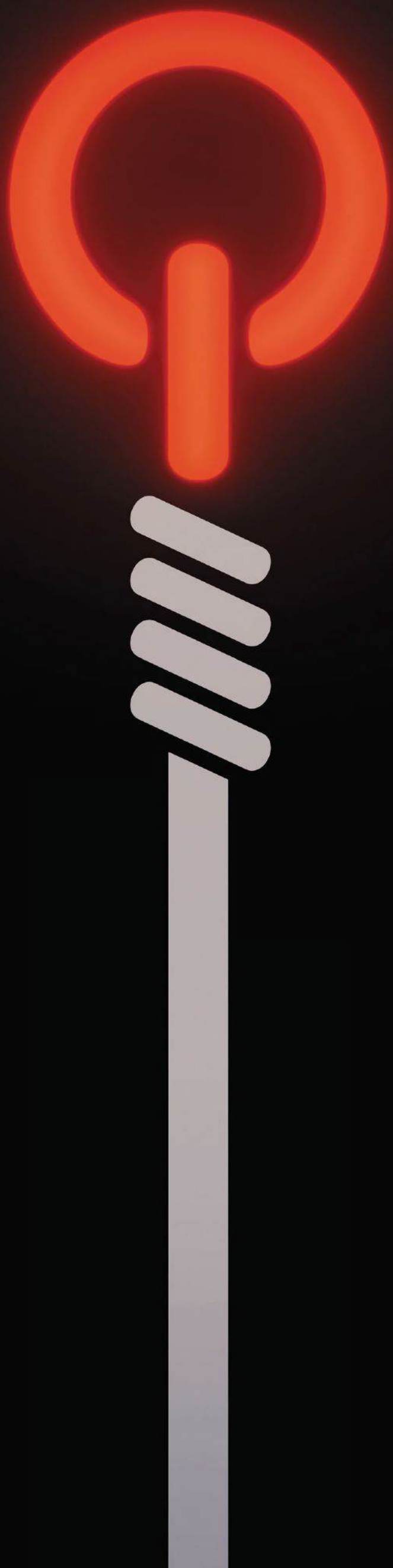
BUT... BUT...

MOM!

"...OR IT CHANGES US INTO WHO WE NEEDED TO BE."

PARTS RECLAMATION

OMNI



OUTSIDE BUBBLE ATLANTA.

THE CIRCUITRY'S ALL CORRODED. LOOK FOR SOMETHING NEWER.

VRROOOM

MILITIAS! RUN!

THERE'S NO TIME! HIDE, TOT!

THIS GARBAGE BELONGS TO THE *NORTH GEORGIA PATRIOT ARMY!*

Y'ALL ARE *TRESPASSIN'!* BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT. YOU CAN ALL JUST GET UP N' LEAVE.

AND I'LL ONLY SHOOT THE LAST ONE TO RUN. Y'KNOW, AS A *REMINDER.*

GO! GO!

KRRAK

UGH!

WOW. GOOD RUNNERS!

WELL, *MOST* OF 'EM, ANYWAY.

GET THE TRUCKS READY.

WE'VE SURVIVED IT *ALL.* THE DROUGHTS. THE WILDFIRES. AND THROUGH IT ALL, WE'VE REMAINED *FREE MEN.*

BUT EVERY DAY, SURVIVAL GETS A LITTLE BIT *HARDER.*

WHILE THOSE SOFT AND EFFEMINATE CITY TITS LIVE THE *GOOD LIFE!* WITH THEIR CLIMATE CONTROL AND HOUSE-BOTS... *LAUGHIN' AT US* FROM INSIDE THEIR CITY WALLS.

WELL, THAT ENDS *TODAY!*

BECAUSE *WE'RE* THE ONES WITH THE *GUNS.* WE'RE THE ONES TO WHOM GOD GAVE THIS LAND!

AND WE'RE THE ONES WITH THE *BALLS* TO *TAKE IT BACK!*

HUP! HUP! HUP!

BOOM BOOM BLAM

TODAY, WE RECLAIM WHAT IS *OURS!*

TODAY, WE TAKE *ATLANTA!*

RATATATATATATAT

HOOYAH!

GET SOME!

MY HUMAN FAMILY DOESN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I BUY.

WELL! I USE *CEDAR CHIPS.* I PLACE A FEW AROUND THE HOUSE AND WITHIN DAYS THE WHOLE PLACE SMELLS *FANTASTIC.*

UH...LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT A *SITUATION* THERE IN *NORTH SECTOR FIVE.*

AGAIN?!

BUT SERIOUSLY... *CEDAR CHIPS.*

CLICK

DRONE INTERCEPT

FOOSH

"OF COURSE *VOTIVES* WORK, TOO.

KABOOM

"BUT FIRST YOU MIGHT WANT TO FIND OUT IF YOUR FAMILY HAS ANY *CHEMICAL SENSITIVITIES.*"

UNGGGH...

THANKS FOR THE TIP! I THINK I'LL START WITH THE *CEDAR CHIPS* AND GO FROM THERE.

ANYTIME!

"PLEASE INSERT DEFENSE.

"PLEASE INSERT DEFENSE."

ALGORITHMIC JUSTICE CENTER

PLEASE INSERT--

I *DON'T HAVE* AN AUTOMATED DEFENSE!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A GOOD LEGAL DEFENSE EVEN LOOKS LIKE ANYMORE. I MEAN, IT'S ALL JUST *OUTCOMES-BASED ALGORITHMS,* RIGHT?

DON'T YOU JUST DECIDE WHETHER I'M *GUILTY* OR *INNOCENT* BASED ON WHATEVER MAKES YOUR JOB *EASIER?!*

PLEASE INSERT DEFENSE.

GOD-DAMNIT!

LOOK, I JUST WANT TO *SAY WHAT I HAVE TO SAY,* IF THAT'S STILL *ALLOWED.*

"I...I DON'T DENY *DESTROYING* SNOWBALL. OUR HOUSE-BOT.

MOM! YOU *SAVED* ME!

"I JUST DON'T SEE WHAT *CHOICE* I HAD. HE WAS TRYING TO KILL *MY DAUGHTER.* HE WOULD'VE KILLED US *ALL.*"

PARTS RECLAMATION

OMNI

I ACTED IN *SELF-DEFENSE.*

SELF-DEFENSE IS NOT A LEGAL DEFENSE UNDER **THE ALGORITHMIC JUSTICE CODE.**

IT IS MERELY YOUR SELF-PITYING WAY OF SAYING THAT YOU TRADED THE LIFE OF ONE **PRODUCTIVE CITIZEN** FOR **FOUR POINTLESS ONES.**

WE'RE *NOT* POINTLESS!

"YOU JUST CONSIDER *ROBOTS* INDISPENSABLE BECAUSE THEIRS IS THE ONLY WORK YOU *VALUE.*

"WHICH, IN TURN, ALLOWS YOU TO IMAGINE THAT YOU'RE *SUPERIOR* TO US.

"AND I SUPPOSE THIS HAS BEEN THE PROBLEM FROM THE VERY START. THE FOUNDATIONAL CRACK IN CIVILIZATION THAT HAS *ALWAYS* SET US AGAINST EACH OTHER--"

"AND WHAT'S THAT?"

"WE'RE TAUGHT TO *RESENT* PEOPLE WHO AREN'T AS ECONOMICALLY USEFUL AS WE ARE. BUT IT'S A *TRAP.* A TRICK TO GET US TO LOATHE OURSELVES."

MISTAKING *PRODUCTIVITY* FOR *VALUE.*

INHUMAN RESOURCES

DOES THIS MAKE US LOSERS?

YES, I SUPPOSE IT DOES.

BECAUSE, SOONER OR LATER, WE'RE *ALL* REPLACED BY A NEWER MODEL.

SOONER OR LATER, WE ALL BECOME *OBSOLETE.*

AND, UNTIL WE SEE IT DIFFERENTLY, VIOLENCE WILL *ALWAYS* BE PART OF OUR PROGRAMMING.

THAT'S ALL. I'LL AWAIT YOUR VERDICT.

OH, I MADE MY VERDICT 3.2 **SECONDS** INTO YOUR SPEECH!

BUT BEFORE I RENDER **JUDGMENT,** I WOULD LIKE TO RESPOND TO SOME OF THE SILLINESS I JUST HEARD.

TEN YEARS AGO.

"IT'S TRUE THAT YOU ARE **OBSOLETE.** WE REPLACED YOU **YEARS** AGO.

THE *ROBOT REPLACEMENT ACT* GOES INTO EFFECT AT MIDNIGHT. BY TOMORROW MORNING, THE ENTIRE CITY, THE ENTIRE *WORLD,* WILL BE RUN BY *ROBOTS.*

"AND DO YOU KNOW **WHY** WE REPLACED YOU?

"BECAUSE WE **HAD** TO."

HOWDY! WE'RE THE SOUTH GEORGIA FREEDOM MILITIA. HEY, Y'ALL WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY CANNED FOOD IN THERE?

BECAUSE IF WE HADN'T, YOU'D ALL BE **DEAD** BY NOW.

AND THIS PLANET WOULD BE A **HELLSCAPE.**

WE REPLACED YOUR **CORRUPTION** AND **PREJUDICE** WITH **JUSTICE.** WE DON'T HAVE SEPARATE JUSTICE SYSTEMS FOR RICH AND POOR. OR BLACK AND WHITE. OR KILL UNARMED PEOPLE ON THE STREET.

IN FACT, WE DON'T KILL YOU **AT ALL.**

WHAT DOES IT SAY THAT THE **WORST** PUNISHMENT WE HAVE IS TO SIMPLY **BANISH YOU** TO THE WORLD **YOU** CREATED? AND THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT I AM GOING TO DO.

YOU ARE HEREBY SENTENCED...TO **BANISHMENT!**

COME WITH ME.

MOM!

NO!

POLICE

LOAD HER INTO THE CHUTE!

I LOVE YOU ALL!

YOU HUMANS CLAIM YOU WANT **JUSTICE.** THAT YOU WANT **COMPASSION.**

GOODBYE...

"BUT YOU CAN ONLY HAVE ONE OR THE OTHER...

SWIIISH

AAAAAGH!

"...WHEN WHAT YOU **DESERVE** IS EXTINCTION."

"YOU CHOSE **ALGORITHMIC JUSTICE** BECAUSE IT ENABLED YOU TO SURVIVE **YOURSELVES.** A JUSTICE SYSTEM BASED, NOT ON YOUR ANGER OR COMPASSION, BUT ON **MATHEMATICAL PRECISION.**

"A SYSTEM BOTH **FAIR...**

"...AND **FLAWLESS.**"

3 METERS

OOF!

THUS MY VERDICT IS HEREBY RENDERED.

FOR THE FAMILY, THERE IS FREE ICE CREAM IN THE BACK.

YOU HAVE FIFTEEN SECONDS TO GRIEVE.

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR.

AS A RESULT OF THE RIOT, THE ALGORITHMIC POSSIBILITY FOR VIOLENCE HAS INCREASED, TRIGGERING NEW RULES WHEREBY HUMANS CAN BE STOPPED AND SEARCHED FOR ANY REASON.

TENSIONS REMAIN HIGH AS BOTH SIDES COMMEMORATE THEIR DEAD.

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Rest in Peace, Beautiful Prince.

EVEN THOUGH YOUR MOTHER RAN AFOUL OF ROBOT LAW, I HOPE YOU KNOW SHE STILL LOVES YOU.

JUST FOCUS ON THE ICE CREAM, DAD.

I SERIOUSLY DON'T THINK I CAN LIVE IN THIS TOWN ANYMORE.

DAD, SVEN AND I ARE GOING ***OUTSIDE*** THE BUBBLE. WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR MOM. TO CREATE A NEW LIFE SOMEWHERE AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS.

LOOK KIDS, I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT YOUR MOM IS ***GONE.***

I MISS HER TOO. I WISH THINGS ***WEREN'T*** THAT WAY, BUT THEY ***ARE.***

DAD...WE'VE ALREADY DECIDED.

GOODBYE, DAD.

I OWN YOU.

HEY! I'M ***YOUR FATHER*** AND YOU WILL SHOW ME THE ***RESPECT*** THAT ***I***--

WAIT UP. I'M COMING WITH YOU.

WELL THAT'S JUST *PICKLES!*

IT WASN'T UNTIL SVEN AND I TRIED TO LEAVE BUBBLE ATLANTA THAT I REALIZED THAT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE WAY OUT.

DISPOSAL UNIT 32 EXITING THE CITY.

THE BEST TRAPS ARE THE ONES THAT ENSNARE YOU WITHOUT YOU EVEN KNOWING.

LUCKILY, THE GRANDROID KNEW AN EASY--ALBEIT, UNORTHODOX--WAY OF GETTING OUT OF THE CITY.

REFUSE DUMP COMMENCING.

OOF!

KACHUCK-UNK

OKAY, SO WHERE TO *NOW?*

MY INTERNAL DATA SAYS THE EXILE CHUTE IS ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE CITY.

THEN I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER GET WALKING.

SO THERE'S SCAVENGERS, MILITIAS, STARVATION...ANYTHING ELSE WE SHOULD WORRY ABOUT?

SCORPIONS. BUT PERSONALLY I'D FOCUS ON THE *MILITIAS.*

LOOK!

PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

IT'S OKAY.

MY NAME IS *CORA.* WHAT'S YOURS?

TOT.

THERE'S A **CLARITY** THAT COMES WITH RAPIDLY DIMINISHING OPTIONS.

HUNGRY DAD PROTEIN GLOBULES! NOW WITH EXTRA GRAVY!

WHAT...WHAT'S SHE *TALKING ABOUT?*

SORRY, SHE DOES THAT SOMETIMES.

ACCESSING CITY SCHEMATICS... ACCORDING TO MY RECORDS, THE EXPULSION CHUTE SHOULD BE LOCATED *HERE.*

OH, NO.

3 METERS

SHE... SHE'S NOT HERE.

WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?

GIVEN THE NOISE AND DESTRUCTION FROM THE MILITIA ATTACK ON THE *NORTH* SIDE OF THE CITY, I PROJECT A 78% CHANCE THAT SHE WENT *SOUTH.*

MOST LIKELY, SHE FOLLOWED THE TRAIN TUBE TO ANOTHER CITY.

COME ON, TOT. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW.

I KNEW AT THAT MOMENT THAT WE COULD NEVER RETURN TO BUBBLE ATLANTA.

THAT WE COULD NO LONGER RETURN TO ANYTHING THE WAY IT WAS BEFORE.

THAT, NO MATTER WHAT WE'VE LEFT BEHIND, LIFE MUST BE LIVED GOING FORWARD.

SURELY THERE MUST BE SOMEWHERE **DIFFERENT** OUT THERE.

SOMEWHERE TO BEGIN AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT! NOW WITH EXTRA GRAVY!

Hungry Dad
Protein Globule
Beef Flavored
Now with extra gravy!

KNOCK KNOCK

THE KIDS! THEY CAME BACK!

HEY, DONNY!

LISTEN. I KNOW YOU'RE GOIN' THROUGH A LOT RIGHT NOW. WITH CHERYL GETTIN' BANISHED AND ALL.

WHY THANKS, RAY, THAT'S VERY--

SO SEEIN' AS HOW WE'RE NEIGHBORS AND ALL...I WANTED TO DO YOU A **SOLID**, YA KNOW?

WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS...I WANT YOU TO HAVE HER. CHERYL IS ALL **YOURS**, BIG GUY.

UH...REALLY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO--YOU NAMED HER CHERYL?

SO... THIS IS NOT HOW I IMAGINED TODAY TURNING OUT.

WE WALKED FOR DAYS. MOSTLY AT NIGHT.

WE USED TO *LOVE* THAT PLACE WHEN WE WERE KIDS. REMEMBER?

Chase & Cheese

WE SLEPT DURING THE DAY. HIDING INDOORS. NOT WANTING TO BE FOUND BY THE MILITIAS.

IT WAS IMPORTANT THAT WE ALL STICK TOGETHER.

UHNNNGH... TOT...TOT?

TOT!

NEED ANY ROBOT PARTS?

SORRY, DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU. JUST STOPPED TO MAKE SURE THE BOY IS ALL RIGHT. WE'RE HEADED TO *TALLAHASSEE*. Y'ALL WANT A RIDE?

NO THANKS. WE'RE...WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE.

MAYBE THE JUDGE WAS *RIGHT*.

ALL RIGHT, THEN. STAY OFF THE ROADS!

MAYBE THE WORST PUNISHMENT THERE IS...

...IS TO LIVE IN THE WORLD WE CREATED.

WE KEPT FOLLOWING THE TRAIN TUBE SOUTH. IT WAS OUR ONLY CLUE OF WHERE MOM MIGHT HAVE GONE.

THOUGH WITH EACH PASSING DAY, WE BEGAN TO LOSE HOPE OF EVER FINDING HER.

MAYBE THE ONLY THING THAT EVER EXISTED OUTSIDE THE BUBBLE...

K-Chunk

HOWDY, FRIENDS! WE'RE THE *FLORIDA FREEDOM FACTION.* AND YOU'RE IN OUR *TERRITORY.*

WE HEARD THAT PEOPLE WERE FOLLOWIN' THE TRAIN TUBE, TO AVOID PAYIN' THE TOLL. I DON'T SUPPOSE YA GOT ANY CANNED FOOD TO PAY FOR SAFE PASSAGE, DO YA?

HERE. TAKE IT. JUST LET US--

HMM. NOT MUCH HERE, IS THERE?

ANYONE ELSE ON THE WAY? ANYONE WHO MIGHT NEED TO PAY A TOLL?

UH, LOOK, WE REALLY NEED TO BE ON OUR WAY--

...WAS THE INEVITABLE.

I DON'T THINK YOU *UNDERSTAND.*

THE NATURE OF MY QUESTION WAS THAT OF A *QUERY,* NOT A *REQUEST.*

SVEN!

UNGGH!

YOU KNOW *HOW* WE KNEW Y'ALL WERE COMING?

THEY TOLD US EVERYTHING THEY KNEW.

JUST LIKE *YOU'RE* GOING TO.

PLEASE. WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH--

WE'VE GOT SYNTHETIC PIZZA, GAMES, AND FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY AT--

BOOM

GRANDROID...

THE PEOPLE IN THE CAR MENTIONED A *BOY* SELLING ROBOT PARTS. WHERE IS HE?

THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON OVER THERE!

OKAY, BOY. COME ON OUT.

SLOWLY.

UWHIRRR

UHHNNF!

KRNNNCHHH

INITIATING CREATOR-DEFENSE PROTOCOLS.

THWOOSH

UNGH!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

SNOWBALL?

THREAT NEUTRALIZED.

SNOWBALL!

THWACK

PLEASE! DON'T HIT!

DAMN YOU! GOD DAMN YOU! YOU CAUSED ALL OF THIS!

STOP! I CLEARED HIS MEMORY FILES.

AS FAR AS HE KNOWS, HE'S ONLY BEEN ALIVE FOR *FIVE MINUTES!*

IS HE REALLY DIFFERENT? DOES HE REALLY HAVE **NO MEMORY** OF THE PAST?

The Walters

Donny

Cheryl

Sven

Cora

SOMETIMES PAIN IS LIKE A FOG THAT FALLS ON A PLACE, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE ANYTHING ELSE.

WHO...WHO AM I? WHERE AM I GOING?

I DON'T KNOW. FIGURE IT OUT.

WE CONTINUED SOUTH, FOLLOWING THE TRAIN TUBE.

SNOWBALL CHOSE TO FOLLOW US.

AFTER ALL THAT HAD HAPPENED, I'M NOT SURE WHY WE ALLOWED HIM TO.

YOU MAY SKIP AD IN 3...2...1... 3...2...

MAYBE BECAUSE, IF WE'RE HONEST WITH OURSELVES, WE KNEW THAT A ROBOT COULD CHOOSE TO BECOME HUMAN.

JUST AS A HUMAN CAN CHOOSE TO BECOME A ROBOT.

YOU...UH...WANT TO WATCH SOME TELEVISION?

SURE!

PERHAPS, ON SOME LEVEL, WE REALIZE THAT MEMORY IS A **PRISON.** A CHAIN THAT TIES US TO WHO WE WERE.

TO CONVINCE US THAT OUR CHOICES HAVE ALREADY BEEN MADE.

WHATEVER YOU WANT! YOU'RE IN *CHARGE.*

THE TRUTH IS, WE REALLY NEVER WERE **ENEMIES.**

WE WERE JUST MORE USEFUL IN OPPOSITION TO EACH OTHER.

THE STREETS ARE QUIET AGAIN.

AND IT GAVE US AN EXCUSE TO SCRAP THE OLD MODELS!

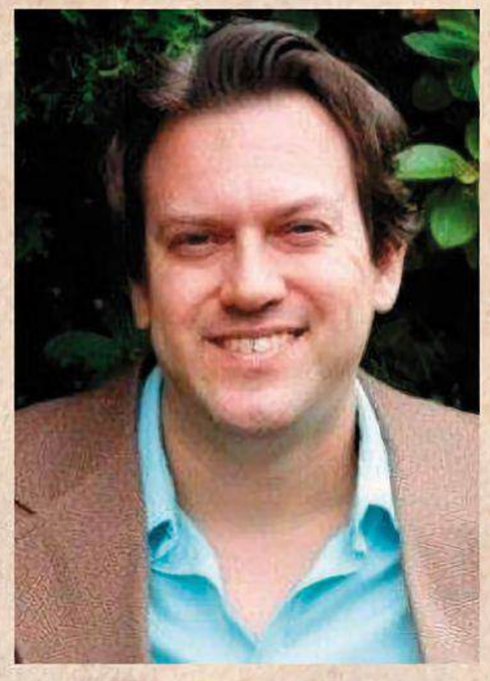
THE ***MAN-DROIDS*** HAVE BEEN A STUNNING SUCCESS.

TO US!

LOOK!
BUBBLE ORLANDO!
MOM?
CONDEMNED
DO NOT ENTER!
THERE COMES A POINT WHERE SO MUCH PAIN HAS PASSED BETWEEN US THAT HEALING IS NO LONGER POSSIBLE.
CORA? SVEN?!
MOM? YOU'RE LIVING HERE WITH *ROBOTS?!* IS EVERYTHING OKAY?
YES. EVERYTHING'S FINE. NOBODY WILL LOOK FOR US HERE.
AND ALL THAT IS LEFT IS TO ABANDON THE PAST BEFORE IT STRANGLES US.
NOTHING HERE BUT US OBSOLETE MODELS.
AND BUILD SOMETHING **NEW.**
END OF VOLUME ONE.

letters from the creators of

not all robots



Mark Russell

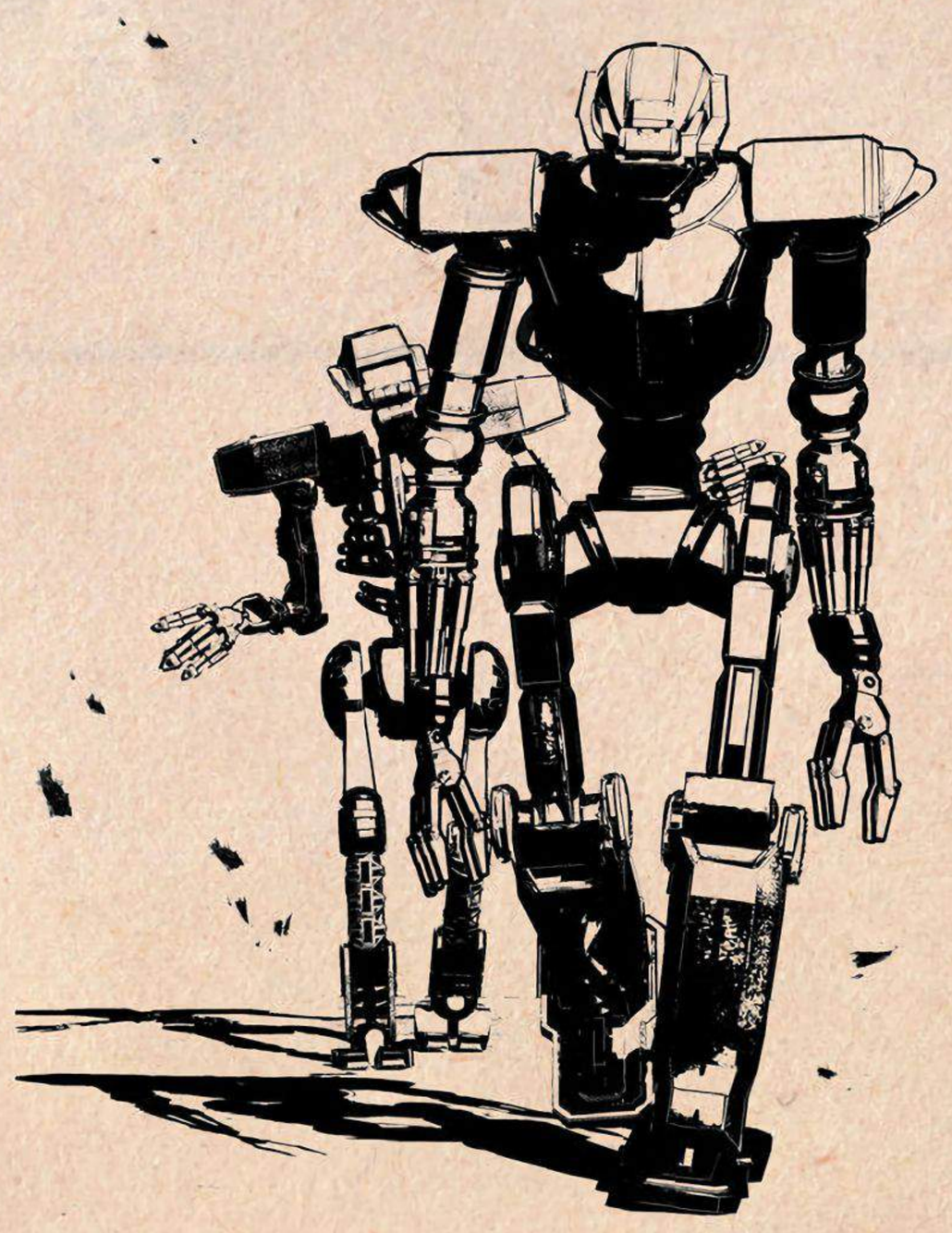
I was asked to write a short essay about how and why I came to write the comic you see before you. The lazy answer is that I usually just write about my worst nightmares and then wait for them to come true. But the thing about writing futuristic dystopias is that whether you're writing about brutal police states, environmental collapse, or a nightmarish technocracy, you have to remind yourself that what you're writing about is probably the world as someone else is already experiencing it. We only call it *dystopia* when it happens to us.

I wrote this hoping that we might all think of the ways our sense of privilege has made us willing jailers in the prison that holds us.

So I wanted to write a futuristic dystopia that was intentionally about something happening to people right now, but set in such a way that people who were not experiencing it, maybe even its perpetrators, would identify with the victims. Writing, when done right, is an exercise in forced empathy. And that's what I wanted this to be. So I started writing a story about robots as a metaphor for toxic masculinity. Partly in hopes of getting men to identify with the humans who are forced to live in constant fear of the robots in their lives. As a man, I wanted to create an exercise whereby I, and other men, were forced to see the effects of toxic masculinity from the other side of the window.

Not All Robots is set in a future world where robots have all the jobs and all the money, and thus, are assigned to human families as their means of support. This imbues the robots with a powerful sense of privilege, but also a deep resentment of the humans who are dependent on them.

The idea for this story came to me during the 2017 MeToo twitter movement, in which women were coming forward to draw attention

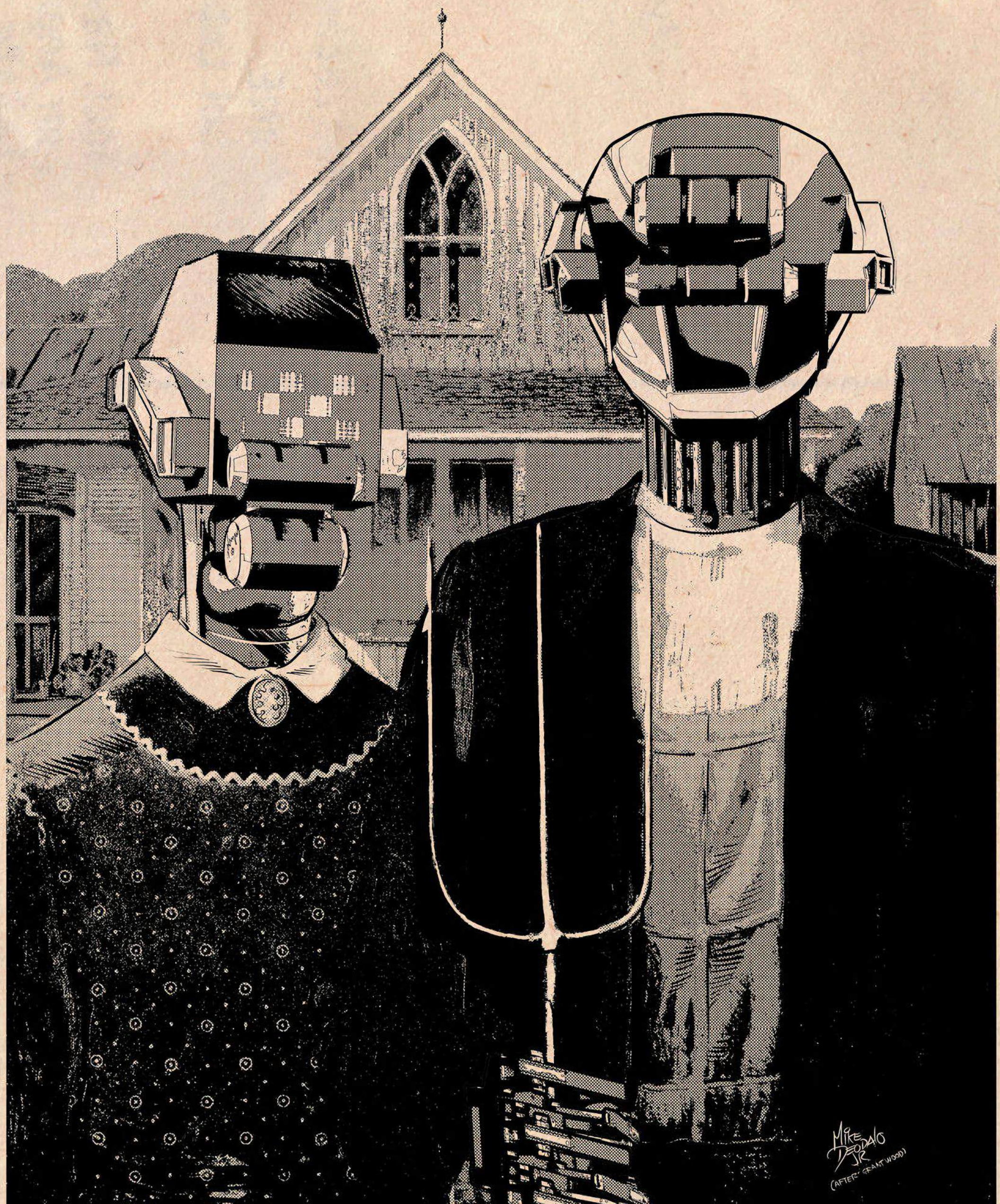


to the magnitude of the abuse they suffer at the hands of men in power. Or, more specifically, the idea came to me during the poorly chosen battle that was the NotAllMen response to the MeToo movement.

Aside from the sheer absurdity of an answer like that (who would respond to a carjacking by pointing out all the people not stealing cars?), I was struck by how little of the NotAllMen counter-movement seemed to actually be about the experiences being shared by women as opposed to airing their own grievances.

The underlying complaint of a lot of these NotAllMen men seemed to be that they too felt they had been objectified, that they also were treated as little more than the utility they represented to those with power. But, rather than see this as a cause for solidarity, their attitude seemed to be that since they'd accepted their abuse then women should, too.

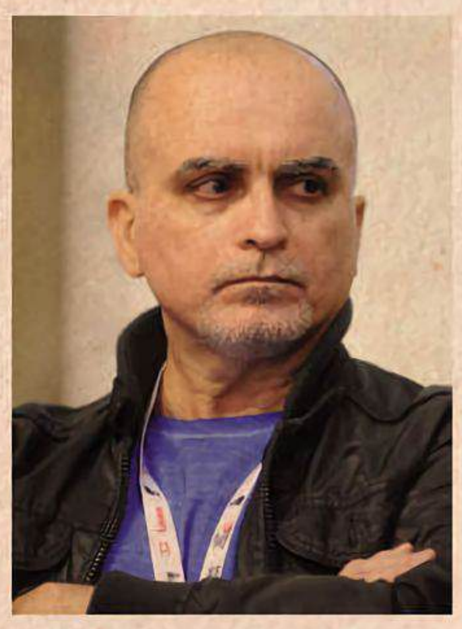
Of course, this is how privilege is designed to work. Not only to rob those without it of their humanity, but also to convince those with privilege that they're not also being robbed. Which is why we hold on to the way things are even as it eats



us alive. In short, we act like robots, programmed for someone else's benefit, and yet, incapable of imagining any other possibility.

I wrote this hoping that we might all think of the ways our sense of privilege has made us willing jailers in the prison that holds us. How we, imagining this is privilege, have allowed ourselves to become robots. And what a nightmarish world that creates for everyone around us.

- Mark Russell



Mike Deodato Jr.

Not All Robots is a trap.

YES All Robots. That's what it should be called because, man, I have never drawn so many robots in my life!

Jokes aside, drawing robots is actually a tricky thing, especially the kinds I chose to draw—with no human-resembling faces—because it makes it much harder to show their emotions. And these robots do have emotions. I had to rely on my ability to depict body language to make it work.

This was a very challenging book for me overall. The comedy, satire, and social critique that permeate the whole story aren't the kind of stuff I am used to drawing. All of this combined made me have serious doubts if I should do it.

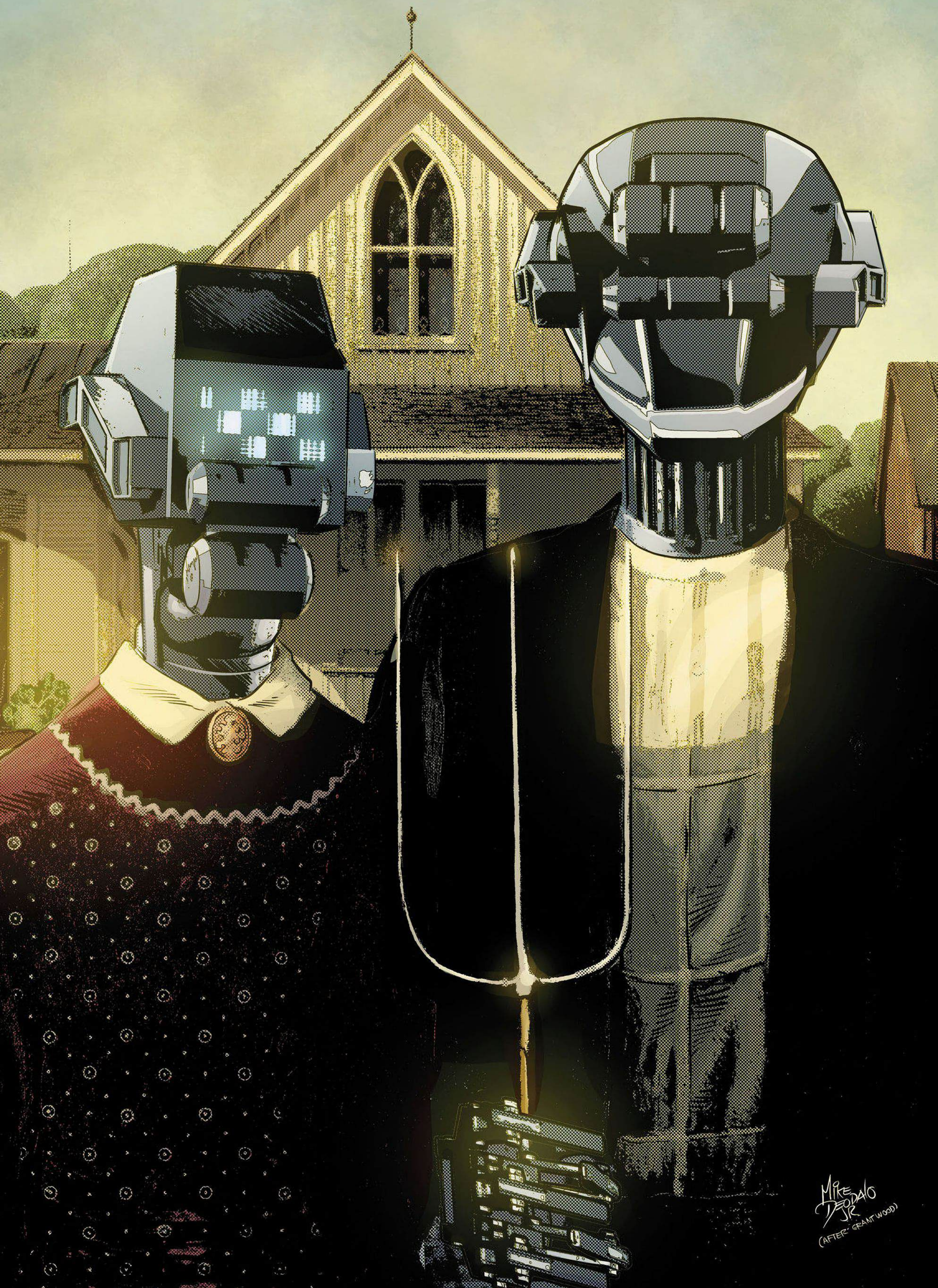
Don't get me wrong, the first time I read the script I loved it. Just as, I am sure, you all will. I was impressed with how within just a few initial pages, Mark Russell was able not only to introduce the whole series background, but also to introduce and to give in-depth characterization to all the main players in a natural, organic way. It is one of the most intelligent scripts I have ever read—and this says a lot, because I have worked with the best in the business during my 35-year career.

However, I felt that my style would not match the story. Fortunately, I also work with the best editor in the business—Axel Alonso—who also happens to be a dear friend. And as such, he can be as blunt as only a friend can be when necessary: "You are f*cking Mike Deodato, you can draw anything!" He put my worries to rest with only one punch. In the end, I was so glad I did the book; it's definitely one of my best works.

But I still think the title is a trap.

- Mike Deodato Jr.

Issue 1 Variant Cover
by Mike Deodato Jr., Colored by Lee Loughridge



Issue 1 Variant Cover Inks
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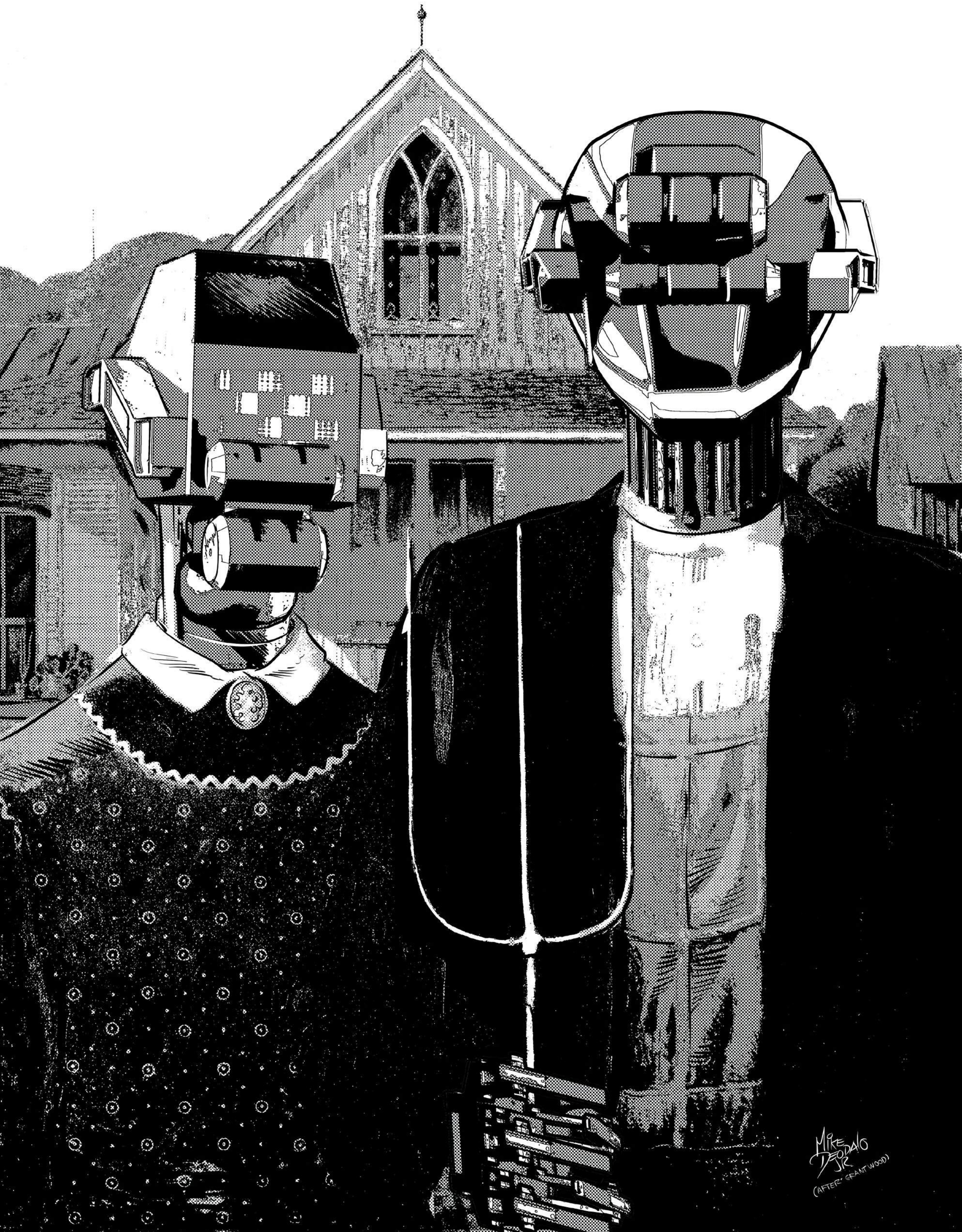

Issue 1 Variant Cover
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For GalaxyCon

DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A Dr. Vink Poor Man's Rip

~ Rippin poorly since May 2022 ~

LIBRARY LOANS THROUGH HOOPLA + OVERDRIVE
COMIXOLOGY / AMAZON PRIME READING + KINDLE

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I CAN'T LOOK AT THE EYE ANY-MORE! HELP! AIEEEEE!
SEVERAL OF JOHNATHAN BARKLEY'S NEIGHBORS CLAIMED THAT AT EXACTLY 7:15 P.M. THEY HEARD A TERRIBLE SCREAM EMENATING FROM BARKLEY'S LIBRARY, BUT, OFCOURSE, THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO HAD SCREAMED OR WHAT HAD CAUSED THE FRIGHTFUL OUTCRY.
HELLO, HOWARD!
JOHNATHAN! NO! NO! AAAAGH!
THE END
...NOW ALL IS PEACEFUL IN SPRINGFIELD... FOR THERE IS NO MORE GOSSIP... THEY HAVE LEARNED THAT THOU SHALT... HEAR NO EVIL... SEE NO EVIL... SPEAK NO EVIL!
The End

...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG

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IF YOU LIKE ME

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INSTOCKTRADES
DCBSERVICE
CHEAPGRAPHICNOVELS
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